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What is an Angel, Mother?

W[illegible] an angel, mother, say,
Is [illegible] flower
Of [illegible]
W[illegible]

Is it a [illegible] star
A[illegible]
W[illegible]
[illegible]

Or, is it [illegible] bird
Wh[illegible]
And [illegible] sweetly sing
W[illegible] it was wont to play?

I know 't is something pure, mamma,
And something fair and bright;
But whether bird, or star, or flower,
You know 't would please me quite.

'T is [illegible] of these [illegible] gentle one,
Y[illegible]
T[illegible]
Up to the courts of heaven?

'Tis there, my child, the angels are,
In those bright realms of light
Beings all pure, from sin and free,
And robed in spotless white.

Oh what a place must heaven be,
Where such bright angels dwell;
But can we never go and see?
Dear mother, can'st thou tell?

Never, my child, till death shall come
And set these spirits free;
If then found pure, we then may go,
We then may angels be.

GENTLE HAND.

BY. T. S. ARTHUR.

I did not hear the maiden's name; but in my thought I have ever since called her "Gentle Hand." What a magic lay in her touch, it was wonderful.

When and where, it matters not now to relate—but once upon a time, as I was passing through a thinly peopled district of country, night came down upon me, almost unawares. Being on foot, I could not hope to gain the village towards which my steps were directed, until a late hour, and I, therefore, preferred seeking shelter and a night's lodging at the first humble dwelling that presented itself.

Dusky twilight was giving place to deeper shadows, when I found myself in the vicinity of a dwelling, from the small uncurtained window of which the light shone with a pleasant promise of good cheer and comfort. The house stood within an enclosure, and a short distance from the road along which I was moving with wearied feet. Turning aside and passing through an ill-hung gate, I approached a dwelling. Slowly the gate swung on its wooden hinges, and the rattle of its latch, in closing, did not disturb the air until I had nearly reached the little porch in which a slender girl, who had noticed my entrance, stood awaiting my arrival.

A deep, quick bark, answered, almost like an echo the sound of the shutting gate, and sudden as an apparition, the form of an immense dog loomed in the doorway. I was now near enough to see the savage aspect of the animal, and the gathering motion of his body, as he prepared to bound forward upon me. His wolfish growl was really fearful. At the instant when he was about to spring, a light hand was laid upon his shaggy neck, and a low word spoken.

"Don't be afraid. He won't hurt you," said a voice, that to me sounded very sweet and musical.

I now came forward, but in some doubt as to the young girl's power over the beast, on whose rough neck her almost childish hand still lay. The dog did not seem by any means reconciled to my approach, and growled weakly his dissatisfaction.

"Go in, Tiger," said the girl, not in the voice of authority, yet, [illegible] gentle tones, was the consciousness that she would be obeyed; and, as she spoke, she lightly bore upon the animal with her hand, and he turned away and disappeared within the dwelling.

"Who's that?" A rough voice asked the question; and now a heavy looking man took the dog's place in the door.

"Who are you? What's wanted?"— There was something very harsh and forbidding in the way the man spoke. The girl now put her hand upon his arm, and leaned with a gentle pressure against him.

"How far is it to G———?" I asked, not deeming it best to say, in the beginning, that I sought a resting place for the night.

"To G———?" growled the man, but not so harshly as at first. "It's good six miles from here."

"A long distance; and I am a stranger, and on foot," said I. "If you can make room for me until morning, I will be very thankful."

I saw the girl's hand move quietly up his arm, until it rested on his shoulder, and now she leaned to him still closer.

"Come in, we'll try what can be done for you."

There was a change in the man's voice that made me wonder.

I entered a large room, in which blazed a brisk fire. Before the fire sat two stout lads, who turned upon me their heavy eyes, with no very welcome greeting. A middle aged woman was standing at a table, and two children were amusing themselves with a kitten on the floor.

"A stranger, mother," said the man who had given me so rude a greeting at the door; "and he wants us to let him stay all night."

The woman looked at me doubtingly, for a few moments, and then replied, coldly;

"We don't keep a public house."

"I'm aware of that ma'am," said I; "but night has overtaken me, and it's a long way yet to G———."

"Too far for a tired man to go on foot," said the master of the house, kindly, "so it's no use talking about it, mother; we must give him a bed."

So [illegible] the [illegible] What she said [illegible] I [illegible] a few [illegible] the [illegible] hand [illegible] ... [illegible] The woman's [illegible] changed [illegible]

"Yes, [illegible] —— [illegible] Have you had any supper?"

I answered in the negative.

The woman, without further remark, drew a pine table from the wall, placed upon it some cold meat, fresh bread and butter, and a pitcher of new milk. While these preparations were going on, I had leisure for a more minute observation. There was a singular contrast between the [illegible] and the other members of the family; and yet, I could trace a strong likeness between the maiden and the woman, whom I supposed to be her mother—browned and hard as were the features of the latter.

Soon after I had commenced eating my supper, the two children who were playing on the floor, began quarrelling with each other.

"John, go off to bed," said the father, in a loud peremptory voice, speaking to one of the children.

But John, although he could not help hearing, did not choose to obey.

"Do you hear me, sir! Off with you," repeated the angry father.

"I don't want to go," whined the child.

"Go, I tell you, this minute!"

Still, there was not the slightest movement to obey; and the little fellow looked the very image of rebellion. At this crisis in the affair, when a storm seemed inevitable, the sister as I supposed her to be, glided across the room, and stooping down, took the child's hand in hers. Not a word was said, but the young rebel was instantly subdued. Rising, he passed out by her side, and I saw no more of him during the evening.

Soon after I had finished my supper, a neighbor came in, and it was not long before he and the man of the house were involved in a warm political discussion, in which were many more assertions than reasons. My host was not a very clear-headed man, while his antagonist was wordy and specious. The former, as might be supposed, very naturally became excited, and, now and then indulged himself in rather strong expressions, towards his neighbor, who, in turn, dealt back wordy blows that were quite as heavy as he had received, and a good deal more irritating.

And now I marked again the power of that maiden's gentle hand. I did not notice her movement to her father's side. She was there when I first observed her, with one hand laid upon his temple; and lightly smoothing the hair with a caressing motion. Gradually the high tone of the disputant subsided, and his words had in them less of personal rancor. Still the discussion went on; and I noticed the maiden's hand, which rested on the temple when unimpassioned words were spoken, resumed its caressing motion the instant there was the smallest perceptible tone of anger in the father's voice. It was a beautiful sight; and I could but look on and wonder at the power of that touch, so light, so unobtrusive, yet possessing a spell over the hearts of all around her. As she stood there, she looked like an angel of peace, sent to still the turbulent waters of human passion. Sadly out of place, I could not but think her, amid the rough and rude; and yet, who more than they need the softening and humanizing influence of one like the Gentle Hand.

Many times more, during that evening, did I observe the magic power of that hand and voice—the one gentle, yet potent as the other.

On the next morning, breakfast being over, I was preparing to take my departure, when my host informed me that if I would wait for half an hour he would give me a ride in his wagon to G——, as business required him to go there. I was very well pleased to accept of the invitation. In due time, the farmer's wagon was driven into the road before the house, and I was invited to get in. I noticed the horse as a rough looking Canadian pony, with a certain air of stubborn endurance. As the farmer took his seat by my side the family came to the door to see us off.

"Dick," said the farmer, in a peremptory voice, giving the rein a quick jerk as he spoke.

But Dick moved not a step.

"Dick! you vagabond! get up." And the farmer's whip cracked sharply by the pony's ear.

It availed not, however, this second appeal. Dick stood firmly disobedient. Next the whip was brought down upon him, with an impatient hand; but the pony only reared up a little. Fast and sharp the strokes were next dealt, to the number of half a dozen. The man might as well have beaten his wagon, for all that was gained.

A stout lad now came out into the road, and catching Dick by the bridle, jerked him forward, using, at the same time, the customary language on such occasions, but Dick met this new ally with an increased stubbornness, planting his fore feet more firmly, and at a sharper angle with the ground. The impatient boy now struck the pony on the side of his head, with his clenched hand, and jerked cruelly at his bridle. It availed nothing, however, Dick was not to be wrought upon by any such arguments.

"Don't do so, John!" I turned my head as the maiden's sweet voice reached my ear. She was passing through the gate into the road, and, in the next moment, had taken hold of the lad, and drawn him away from the animal. No strength was exerted in this; she took hold of his arm, and he obeyed her as readily as if he had no thought beyond her gratification.

And now that soft hand was laid gently on the pony's neck, and a single low word spoken. How instantly were the tense muscles relaxed—how quickly the stubborn air vanished.

"Poor Dick!" said the maiden, as she stroked his neck lightly, or softly patted it with her child-like hand.

"Now, go along, you provoking fellow!" she added, in a half chiding, yet affectionate voice, as she drew upon the bridle. The pony turned towards her, and rubbed his head against her arm for an instant or two; then pricking up his ears he started off at a light, cheerful trot, and went on as freely as if no silly crotchet had ever entered his stubborn brain.

"What a wonderful power that hand possesses!" said I, speaking to my companion, as we rode away.

He looked at me for a moment, as if my remark had occasioned surprise. Then a light came into his countenance, as he said, briefly:

"She's good! Every body and everything loves her."

Was that, indeed, the secret power?— [illegible] quality of her soul manifested in the expression of her hand, even by brute beings! The father's explanation was, doubtless, the true one. Yet have I ever since wondered, and still do wonder, at the maiden's magic touch. I have seen something of the same power, showing itself in the loving and good, but never to the extent as [illegible] for a better name, I must still call "Gentle Hand."

A gentle touch, a soft word. Ah! but few of us, when the will is strung up with its purpose, can believe in the power of agencies so apparently insignificant. And yet all great influences effect their ends silently, unobtrusively, with a force that seems at first glance to be altogether inadequate. Is there not a lesson for us all in this?—[illegible]

The Preaching for the Age.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The following letter was received some months since from the Star correspondent of the "Independent." It was written in course of private correspondence and with no view to its publication. But thinking its subject matter adapted to do good and worthy of a wider circulation, with the leave of its author, I submit it for publication in the "Congregationalist."

Yours truly, J. C. W.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 56, 1851.

DEAR BROTHER:—I take the first breathing hole presented to me, to come to the surface of this ocean of business, and answer your letter of Dec. 11.

1. My cardinal doctrine of preaching is, that creed, or doctrinal preaching, is of *no use, in itself*, but only as it is applied to *practical ends*. And the thoroughness of a minister is to be measured, in the first instance, by the thoroughness with which he thinks out *principles*: and in the second instance the thoroughness with which he applies principles to *practical* life. Sermons are sickles. What would become of life if farmers spent their time in forging sickles, but never put them into the standing grain?

2. Accordingly, I think it to be a minister's duty to apply the great principles of God's word to every phase of life and to every side of society. There is not a road on which men walk, nor a question on which they are called to think or act, nor an interest about which they must decide negatively or affirmatively, which has not a *moral* side, and Christians should be taught to apply *moral principles* to such questions. There is a popular apprehension—misapprehension— that to the pulpit belongs a limited range of subjects—the strictly philosophical aspect of religion, the technically Christian duties, such as prayer, praise &c., and the moralities about which no man has any doubts, such as honesty, veracity, &c. There is accorded a liberty to preach about these things. But to introduce secular topics into the pulpit, though it be to apply to them Christian principles is thought strange and adventurous. And a minister who teaches his people in such a way that they find themselves followed by the law of God into the counting house, upon the exchange, to the ballot-box, to festivities and hilarities, is accounted radical and eccentric.

Now, I hold that a minister has not at all performed his duty who has not studied the peculiar practical evils to which his people are exposed, and developed over against those evils the *Christian principles* which measure them. A minister may preach through a system of theology twenty times, during his life time, in his parish, and never have performed a tithe of his duty. For preaching *theology*, merely as theology, is mere artillery *practice*. They can hit a target, but never an *enemy*.

Not only was the practice implied by these principles the example received by us from the fathers, but I believe that almost every man of God whose works have been thought worthy of perpetuation, has substantially acted upon these principles. It was precisely because the puritan preachers meddled with the, then, *present time*, its duties, dangers, evils, &c., that they were so hated by their own age and revered by ours. And while we are never tired of lauding their heroism, ought we not for consistency's sake, somewhat to imitate it?

A living pulpit must deal with living men. That there are dangers attending this course we do not deny. But only ask in what course of duty *is* there not danger? Yet, where else is there so little?

For example, where we receive grave and I will not doubt, well intended rebukes from good men of a contrary opinion, on these topics, may we not look at the results of *their* practice? We are told that by preaching popular reforms, we divide the church, we agitate the minds of Christians, we fill the church with *isms*, and finally split into pieces. But what is the effect of *not* preaching to the *real present* wants of the age in which we live? Religion becomes a formality, Christians become timid, and then cowardly and then conservative—the euphonic word which expresses what used to be meant by the term cowardly *laziness*. The community finding outside of the church real *vital* interests, and inside of it dry discussions and "state fervors," gradually drop away from it. If the church *is* rent by the discussion of practical life-questions, which we deny: it drops to pieces if we do *not* do it. Between a tree struck by lightning, and a tree dried up for want of sap, there is little choose. If the population of our cities be estimated, I believe that nearly *two-thirds* of the whole, will be found non-church attendents. Of the population of rural districts, throuhout the whole land, not a half are wont to attend church. Our city churches are not usually *half full* on the Sabbath. In other words, where churches are spaciously built, conviently arranged, served by the best scholarship, furnished with attractive music; they are left with a slender average attendance.— The only proper stand point from which to decide the power of our churches, is that point from which we can determine their power upon *the whole community*. From that stand-point it is plain that *churches and preaching* have, comparatively speaking, but very little hold upon the community.

At first, this may strike you as incorrect, insomuch as there is so great a train of evangelizing influence now supervised by our churches. But there are two ways in which a pastor acts upon the community, first, by preserving the gospel, by going into little organizations for practical ends,—Sunday Schools and Bible classes, temperance societies, missionary organizations, &c., &c.— Now it is a question worthy of a much more careful study than it has received, whether the influence which the church exerts upon society, in our time, is the influence of the Pulpit, or of its subordinate organizations? I am of opinion, that the pulpit has lost and is losing; and that the church holds what she holds, and gains what ever she gains, by her practical, and little thought of, organizations for *life-purposes*. And, the reason why the pulpit loses and the church gains, is that the one is not enough in sympathy with men, life, society, and the other *is*. In other words, that course of prudence and safety which we are asked to adopt, upon examination is perilous in extreme. It is a dry rot showing little externally, while it eats out the heart of the timber. There is no such danger to the pulpit, in our day, as that of literature, philosophy, and learning, but *not* preaching a living Christ: who went about doing good, casting out devils, healing the sick, instructing the outcast, rebuking those most respectable conservatives, the Pharisees, and putting the whip upon the money changers. And whatever dangers a living preaching of living truth, in direct application to living questions and living men, it is certain that it will give it the unspeakable advantage of having the ear and the sympathy of the *great community*. Men *will* go to hear truths that pulsate in their heart, and echo along all their familiar walks, and they will *not* go to hear sapless learning, or the husks of an unpractical theology.

I need now hardly to answer your question, whether I introduce the topic of slavery, and the subject of the Fugative Slave law, into the pulpit. To be sure I do. I have done it again and again. I have never yet devoted a whole sermon to that single subject. But I have developed the principles which relate to both, often and often, and made these subjects the points of application. And when I have done it, I have always done it with all my might. Although I do not preach a great many "abolition sermons," yet, those who set under my preaching will testify, that the nature of slavery, the rights of man, the duties of Christians on these subjects have been abundantly discussed.

But now, I should not do justice to my opinions, if I did not mention some other views which it seems to me, are necessary to a full idea of duty.

In proportion as a subject is beset with difficulties, ought it to have the advantage of deep *religious* feeling and principle. The difficulties which have without doubt, often followed in the path of preaching on these subjects have arisen from the fact that they have been treated as *secular* things. But to my mind they should spring from the deepest religious impulses. Reform should not *be* our religion: olny the fruits of it; and the church, and the community should not feel that our *zeal* is only manifest when upon such topics. The want of deep, generous, spiritual piety, has been, to my thinking, a fatal barrier, in many cases, to success in urging reforms. Instead of neglecting personal piety and spiritual instrumentality one should by them prepare himself to enforce each particular requisition of duty upon the community.

I increasingly feel, that we betray our own side by not giving to our arguments that moral advantage which correct and heroic piety always lends.

Dec. 31.—I have, through million interruptions jot by jot, run out this long epistle. I will not protract it. It is because you struck a vital chord. The subject of the range of the pulpit—the strain and style of preaching required in that range is one of absorbing interest to our generation, I must put it however carefully upon paper for the press.

May God add to your every Christian grace that with all boldness, as heretofore, so henceforth, you may preach Christ to every want of man and of society.

Yours with Christian love,
HENRY WARD BEECHER.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

Parties and Politics.

We have displeased sundry highly respectable Whig journals while alarming some of the contrary part, by proclaiming our belief that the Whig party is hopelessly prostrate and cannot be revived. That it was badly defeated last November in 27 of the 31 States is only an incident, not the cause of its destruction, it was killed at Baltimore in June last by the attempt to enforce in its ranks a factitious impossible uniformity on the subject of Slavery. In fact, from the day that President Fillmore was induced to remove from office painful and capable Whig nominees of Gen. Taylor for non-approval of the Fugitive Slave Law, the overthrow of the party was all but inevitable. The Whigs will not stand the amount of drill and dragooning that can be safely applied to their antagonists, and even these were crowded too far at their Baltimore Convention in 1848. The Whig party was formed without reference to Slavery: it has always welcomed to its ranks men holding diverse opinions on this subject; and from the hour when a Pro-Slavery tenet was seemingly foisted into its creed, its dissolution or reconstruction was inevitable.

These facts we were not at first in proclaiming. The Silver Greys asserted them in defeating several whig candidates for Congress in our State in 1850, and defeating most of the State Ticket. For years it has been obvious and undenied that they preferred a "National" Democrat to a "Higher law" whig. This preference was not without its parallel on the other side. And Gen. Scott was defeated last fall by whigs who heartily approve the "Platform" on which he was nominated at Baltimore, with his own approval of it, yet who crushed him because they feared that "Seward" whigs would not be repelled from his councils and excluded from office at his hands. We simply state a fact, which existed indepently of and prior to our statement of it, in affirming the dissolution of the late whig party.

WONDERFUL PHENOMENA. On the 31st March, Mr. John Helper, residing near Monroe, Wis., while ploughing in his field, seeing a heavy cloud rising, which indicated a shower, unhitched his team, and, in company with his son, each of whom had a span of horses, set out for his house. They had not proceeded far when a tremendous explosion fell upon them, killing the father instantly, and both spans of horses, together with a loose one which was following the others. The son was stunned by the shock, and lay senseless for some time, but is now nearly recovered. The most singular circumstance in this casualty is, that the horse on which the son was riding was killed, while the boy, though a higher object, survived this terrible thunderbolt.

COMPLIMENTARY FESTIVAL

TO THE

HON. JOHN P. HALE,

AT THE

HALL OF THE [illegible]

Thursday, May 5th, 1853.

Speech of Cassius M. Clay, Esq.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—This is the first time that I have had the honor to stand as avowed alliance with the Free and Anti-Slavery organization in these States. This is an era, ladies and gentlemen, that transcends all personal considerations. It is perhaps, mostly to the [illegible] position which I to-day hold, coming from a slave-holding State, that I owe the most distinguished demonstration that has been made. I came from Kentucky, one of the States of this great—for with all our faults, we are still the freest people on earth—one of the States of this great Union; but I came up here rather to hear than to be heard. I thought it was fit that *here* this man, who has been the pioneer, should be honored—for, although other men have uttered Anti-Slavery sentiments in the Senate of the United States, yet, so far as we are concerned, as a distinct established organization, he has been the pioneer in the Senate of the United States. I thought it fit that here, in Massachusetts, he should be honored; and that he should be honored, not only by those people professedly free, whom he more particularly represented, but that he should be honored by the citizens of all parts of this Union. Therefore, gentlemen, I came here to pay him my humble tribute of respect. I voted for John P. Hale. (Loud cheers.) I had another reason. Party hacks, men who are ready to sell their principles for place, have attempted to make this question of the liberties of men a local question. I was raised in a different faith. I was taught to believe, by these same Jays, to whom allusion has been made, by these same Adamses, some of whom, it may be are under the hearing of my voice, by other distinguished men, of whom Massachusetts is justly proud, that this subject of liberty was pre-eminently a national question. These have been my teachings; at least, these are the doctrines I have endorsed. I therefore consider it fit that I should be present on this occasion; and humble in talent, as my political opponents would have me, to testify to the people of this Union that it is not, and cannot be, by any misconstruction of the timid and time-serving and venal, a question between North and South, but whether the whole people of the United States shall be free men or slaves. (Cheers.)

There are in the South some eight millions of people. Throw out of consideration the humble and oppressed black race, and there still remains above five millions of people, of the same color, teachings, and professions as yourselves. Of this number, the most legitimate calculation which has been made can exhibit only some three hundred thousand slaveholders. When you hear a man, then, talk about subserving the interests of the *South*, by defending and maintaining the system of slavery, strip him of his sophistry, and tell him that he is playing the part of a supple tool of the three hundred thousand slaveholders of the South; while the great masses, white and black, are equally oppressed by our masters. (Cheers.)

Gentlemen, I have been accused by the press again and again of being "egotistical," and "fond of speaking." Well, I have made many speeches in the South, and a great many speeches in the North, but I have never spoken of myself. When I was welcomed to New York by gentlemen of all parties, who thought that, in standing by me, they were standing by liberty of speech and of the press,—even then, I did not speak of myself, but of the subject in its generic character. But here—if you will allow me—here, gentlemen and ladies, among those who are my political friends, if it be not trespassing too much upon your courtesy, (cries of "Go on! go on!") I will say a few words upon my own political course.

First, then, I am met everywhere with the denunciation that I am the deserter and calumniator of Henry Clay. Yes gentlemen, that is the charge! When I last had the honor to address, in 1844, a large and enthusiastic assemblage on Boston Common, I stood before you as the advocate of Henry Clay. Henry Clay was the most distinguished man in my own State; Henry Clay was my distant relative; Henry Clay was my political associate; I was proud of Henry Clay; I was his political and personal follower. If I had been ambitious of place, of position, my true policy would have been—as every man's common sense tells him—to have followed in the wake of Henry Clay, no matter where he led. Well, I am willing to confess that I am ambitious, I am not insensible to the sentiment of just esteem and appreciation; I will even go further, and say that I have some appreciation, in the French sense, of glory. I love glory much, but I love JUSTICE more. (Great enthusiasm.) And because, in following in the lead of Henry Clay, I could not be both glorious and just, I left him; and sacrificed my own personal prospects, and stood for the right. (Renewed applause.)

Gentlemen, I know, I am not so able a man as was Henry Clay; but the revilers of myself shall at least say this of me, that,— with whatever talent I was gifted by the Deity—my energy of will was spent with a firmness of purpose, over which only man has power not inferior to his. We are not masters of our abilities. I would be glad that I had far greater eloquence and power; but such as it is, it has been given to the cause which you are assembled here to spread. (Loud applause.)

Well, gentlemen, I would gladly have cooperated with my whig friends, and with Henry Clay especially, but, unhappily for our country, the principles which they professed in 1844 have perished with them—*perished with them*. It is not for us to scrutinize the motives of other men—each must stand before the great Judge, and at the day of final account each man must be responsible for himself: but, gentlemen, I repeat, the principles professed by those with whom I then acted *have perished with them*. At that time, we urged that we could not go for the annexation of Texas, because it would bring new slave States into the Union. Yet Henry Clay went for that measure; and Daniel Webster and his followers went also for it! We took the ground that we could not consent, with our obligations as freemen and as Christians, to the introduction of slavery into new territory coming into this Union.— Henry Clay and his friends, the whig party, consented to a partition of New Mexico, to the introduction of slavery into territory that was then free! And Thomas H. Benton proved in his St. Louis speech that he was ready to so divide California also!

Gentlemen, if we have turned renegades to our party, if we have been dissident in personal devotion, we have been compelled to do it by such men who have always will, [illegible] and forget the [illegible] the liberties of the living, [illegible] the happiness of millions unborn. (Applause.)

So much for the desertion. As to the calumny, I have it written down. What I had to say of Henry Clay I said in his lifetime. It is now, and has ever been, easier to abuse me than to refute me. What I have said is written down—there let it remain forever!

Well, gentlemen, I have been accused of being rash and fanatical, so far as gradual, and what is generally termed safe progress is concerned. I have always been an anti-slavery man. I did not violently attack slavery in Kentucky. I took the gradual method which these very sage men now recommend me to pursue. I went against the importation of slaves from Virginia and elsewhere, into the State of Kentucky. I hoped that through the prohibition of the introduction of slaves into my State, in connection with the system of common schools, which I always advocated, the public opinion of the State would be brought to that gradualism which leads to final abolition. I hoped that they would be capable, by the ballot-box, of overthrowing the institution;—not by violence and revolution, and with little sacrificing property—and thus, in the course of human events, confirm our actions, to our avowals. For, gentlemen, I could not see how I could be a good whig, according to their demonstration of the problem, or a good republican, and yet be a slaveholder, or a silent member of a slaveholding State. I was willing to take the thing "gradually."— Ah! but the slaveholders are not so short-sighted as some of your Northern men profess to be. They know who is for, and who is against them. They knew your Daniel Websters, your Henry Clays, your Millard Fillmores—and they even condescend to know Cassius M. Clay. The moment I put the helm in the direction that would lead Kentucky to freedom, that moment the slaveholders put their foot upon me.

They knew what they were about. You can't deceive them by strategy—you can't propitiate them by gradualism."

What would you think of a body of men, in the kingdom of Great Britain who should go to the king of England, and say to him and to the English aristocracy—Be of good cheer; give us the right hand of fellowship. We do not intend to take your crown privileges away at once; but in the course of a year or two, we mean to do so. They would meet with the same opposition as though they avowed their intention to make England a Republic, and that it should no longer stand a monarchy than they had the power to accomplish their purposes. Well, therefore, we must apply a grain of common sense to these things and the mystery is all unravelled. We have got to meet the Slave party. If you expect to steal a march upon them, you are mistaken. They are the reading men, the men of intelligence, at the South—they are men of nerve, men of action, men of common practical sense which scorns everything like sentiment, enthusiasm, and commonplace poetry as far as this institution is concerned. What did Gov. Hammond, of South Carolina, say of education, sympathy, "moral suasion," and all that sort of thing? It is all folly and nonsense to talk to slaveholders about these things. Well so it is, gentlemen. Therefore, I say there is no other course left for us but to make open and avowed war upon the institution. (Loud cheers.) If that is rashness, then I am "*rash*."

I have been accused, gentlemen, of infidelity—as an opponent of the Christian religion! Well, let us test the matter. I will tell you what I was for, and if that be Christianity, then I am a Christian; if that be infidelity, then I am an infidel. I was for giving a man his own wife, if she was willing; [cheers] I was for giving the father and the mother the control of their own children; [cheers] I was for giving to the child the protection of father and mother; [renewed cheers] I was for giving man the fruits of his own labor; [prolonged cheers] I was for giving men and women their own bodies and their own souls. [Great cheering.] No, gentlemen, no; I am a Christian in faith, and I would to God I was in act. There is no more noble sight to me than the Christian minister, justly and honestly performing his functions; and, if I, who have never been accused of being a man-worshipper, however much I may have been of being a worshipper of the other sex—laughter and cheers—if there is a man on earth before whom I could prostrate myself in homage, it is before that man who honestly performs the duties and burdens of a Christian minister. Separating themselves from the ambitions of the world, going into the families of the sorrowing and afflicted, strengthening the broken-hearted, those overcome with sickness and disease, poverty and oppression, bearing the balm of comfort to them who have no other hope on earth, preserving sacred and inviolate the social circle and hearth-stone; making more sacred the endearing titles of father and mother, husband and wife, of child and parent—these are "Divine" indeed.

No man will go farther than I in giving due submission to the counsels of such men. But, when they pervert the glorious faith of Christianity, which means, if it means anything, the breaking down of caste—*caste*, gentlemen, which I had hoped would have been forever abolished in this country—to the attempt to draw a distinction betwen red, black, and white, or any other colors of humanity—then, I say, if these are Christians, I am not a Christian.

This is all well, say some, but we are for the Union—we are for harmony—we are conservative—we want to take care of the rights of property—we believe that this red republicanism leads to barbarism and ruin! Let us see. Now, gentlemen, I am a *conservative*; although I have no very great reverence for property in itself, regarding it as a means rather than as an end, yet, I flatter myself, as an observer, and a somewhat minute observer, of the history of the human race, I am fully aware of what position property must ever hold in the civilization of mankind. Therefore, I avow to the friends of "law and order," so far from *falling* short of them, I am more a friend of law and order than they.

Let us analyze a little. A man who is surrounded by things of comfort, and taste, and art, such as civilized life and property afford, is extremely sensitive about revolutionary movements or progression, at any time, and such men cry out, as soon as you touch the subject of slavery, as regards property, that you open the gates of destruction of all property of the Union. It seems to me just the reverse—that we regard property as more sacred than they. Is that your house, your furniture, the place of your wife, your child? How is it yours? "I earned it," you say, "by the muscles of my body and the sweat of my brow. It is my labor that has made it mine." Then what is the folly and absurdity of the idea, that that which a man has accumulated, or thus by transmission secured, is property, while the bones and muscles and intellect, which have been expended in its accumulation, are themselves to be held as property!! That greatest of all rights, "the right of a man to himself," is axiomatic – no new light can be thrown upon it.

We, the free democracy, are the highest "conservators" of property in this country. We want not only to make the existing property in the country sacred in the possession of its owners, but we want to place it on such a basis as to appeal to the consciences of all tribes and all colors, by placing all upon the same *footing*. Is not that the only safety? (Cries of "Yes! yes!")

Suppose you disavow that principle, and take the other argument, that the strong arm of power is the only guard of right, and how do you place it? Why, you have the ballot in these States; you have no bands of regular soldiers on whom you can call to enforce your claims. You must appeal to justice, and go before a jury and ask them to give you your right. But if you violate the sentiment of justice in the hearts of the people, or the sentiment of responsibility and regard for right, there is not a man with a particle of common sense, who does not see that on that day the decline of our republic has begun! Do you not begin to feel it now, in your legislative assemblies, in the Congress, and the executive departments of the United States? The merchant who every day steals in the presence of his clerk, cannot but be a madman to say to him, "You must not steal." "That is a very good doctrine for you," the clerk might respond, "but I cannot see any reason why, while you are stealing and filling your coffers, I should not steal a little of your money, and put it into my pocket." And here you are, a nation of slaveholders; and you take by violence, by the strong arm of power, the earnings of these three millions of people in the south, and appropriate it to your own purposes. Then shall you be mocked when you call your public servants to account, when they take a few millions to put in their pockets.

Well, it does not stop there. If you cannot check this disease, which lies at the root of all your morality, it will taint the whole country, and your government must come to an end—for you must have a stronger government to preserve your public chest from robbery. When you cannot trust men, in consequence of the relaxation of public morals, with the care of the treasury of the United States, then our republic will be at an end. These professed men of "law and order" are just so far *from*, in this respect, accomplishing their purposes, as they are from it, when they attempt to secure a victory by trampling upon the rights of man and our glorious religion itself, by the infidel denunciation of "the higher law."

When "old-line" whigs and democrats listen to these arguments, they say: "This is very well; but we do not want to interfere with your southern institutions; that is entirely with yourselves." Let us look at that. When I get up before a Kentucky audience, and tell them that this thing of slavery is monstrous, they say, "Look to the north; the African is no better off there, than here." So, then, so far as moral considerations are concerned, you have as much responsibility as we; because, if you treat these men as outcasts and outlaws, denying them their equal privileges as freemen, the south will shut herself up in the reflection that she is as good as the north, and be quiet and stagnant in this evil until it shall be terminated in some more terrible manner.

"But, even if we have a right to exercise our moral influence in favor of the colored men of this country, we have nothing to do with it politically." That old argument is comprehended in a nut-shell. It has been asserted, again and again, that, so far as slavery is concerned, the free soil party wish to take upon themselves the full political obligations of the Union, and no more. If slavery be one of those burdens which they are to bear, they are willing to bear it; but if not, then they are not. And if it turns out that they have nothing to do with slavery, why then we cannot prolong the free soil organization. But I understand that there is a little District of Columbia, where there is a place called Washington city, whose slaves we in Kentucky do not own. If there is slavery there, we have nothing peculiarly to do with it; it is *your* slavery, gentlemen. The south says: "Why, here these northern people, with all their schools, with all their puritanical religion, with all their bluster and fuss and noise about this question, have a little bit of slavery of their own. What right have they to throw stones at us? The argument is closed. We are as good as our neighbors."

Again, gentlemen, this government is a government of patronage. It has not only to distribute offices of distinguished trust and honor, but it has various offices of profit. Politicians and human nature are much the same everywhere; are at the south, as well as at the north. There they have slavery, not because they love *it*, but because they love power, and slavery there is the fount of power. Take away the love of power, and you take away the love of slavery. Put my friend, Mr. Hale, as President of the United States, and bring the moral power of the government, as well as its patronage, to subserve the interests of liberty, as they now subserve the interests of slavery, and slavery will go down. Is not that human nature? Well, then, you have a great deal to do with it.

Do not your laws give you responsibility for slavery? Yes, but we are not ready to jeopardize the great Union of these States, which conserves to us, fifteen or twenty millions of white people, a greater degree of liberty than is enjoyed by any other people in the world, on account of the slave. If our laws make us responsible for slavery, be the system crime or not, we will stand by the Union. Well, gentlemen, I am willing—although I know there is a large and respectable class of men in the community who hold different opinions—I am willing to grant that it is our duty, and I think the free soil party will grant that it is our duty, to stand by the constitution as it is, until such time as we can change it according to the prescribed mode of the constitution itself. Still, some of your northerners assume a responsibility in regard to slavery, not accepted by the framers of our constitution. I know this whole subject has been fully discussed; but it seems to me there is one idea that has not been sufficiently dwelt upon by my friends of the free soil party of the north. For many of them say we must go for the fugitive slave bill made by the national government, because, if we do not, we will still have to go for a fugitive slave bill made by the States themselves. Well, gentlemen, according to my construction, there is nothing of it in the constitution at all. It is a cloak wrought by those men who have sold their principles and ours too. Whenever, at the organization of the government, the subject of slavery was brought up, slaveholders themselves, southern men, refused to put it in the constitution in terms, but used the word "persons" instead of "slaves." They tell us the reason why they did it. "We will not assume the responsibility of slavery." They refused to use the term, on the ground that they would not acknowledge "the right of man to hold property in man."

And now comes the fugitive slave clause itself. If there had been no constitution of the United States, according to the laws of nations, each man escaping from slave territory into free territory, would have been free—freed by the inherent love of right in the hearts of men. A slave, escaping from Kentucky into Massachusetts, would have been free, unless there had been a fugitive slave clause.

This is not the place for a constitutional argument. I will glance at the leading points. The power in the constitution over fugitives from service, is not among the powers of Congress. It is one of the powers of the States. With regard to the authentication of records and evidence, which are named in the same article of the constitution, it was admitted, that without power was given Congress over the subject, the States might or might not enforce the recognition. Therefore, express power was given Congress. Power over fugitive slaves, standing in the same category, was confided to the States also. The fugitive slave law is therefore unconstitutional. But what are the obligations of the States with regard to fugitives from service—slaves? Simply, not to interfere between the master and slave—not to extend over the fugitive the power of the sovereignty of the States—protecting him, for instance, by the *posse* and the army and navy of the State of Massachusetts. If the slave escaped, the master might be allowed to come and take him if he could. That this was the true meaning of the fathers, is proved by the fact, that fugitives from justice were "to be returned." In that they took the responsibility. It was proposed to put "fugitives from service" in the same section, so that they too would "be delivered up" not only, but "returned" also. But our fathers said no; we will not become *participe criminis;* we wash our hands of slavery and its crimes. All the States have to do, then, is to protect their citizens by a jury from kidnappers, and when a man is proved a slave, to "deliver him up," and the master may take him—if he can. [Great cheering.]

If a slave escapes into the State of Massachusetts, and Mr. Kephart comes and says, "This is my slave," you say, "Go and take him," and neither our sheriff or deputy sheriff shall prevent you from taking him back. But if he knocks you down, it is none of our business. [Great cheering.] I say, the letter and spirit and contemporaneous and explanatory history of the country proves this was the intention of the framers of the constitution—those from the north and the south alike avowing or assenting.

There is in the constitution of the Union but one clause which reaches the consciences of anti-slavery men, where the national government may put down insurrection, and this is a power which belongs *"per se"* to every government, and without which the Union could not have been a government at all. But it would have been granted or implied whether there were slaves or no. And this *war* power is never likely to be called for, but when it is, John Quincy Adams has shown that it may be used for the highest interests of the nation and humanity.

Ostracised at the south, outlawed by the common law of the slave State of Kentucky, as enunciated by the most distinguished men of every profession, who declared this subject of slavery should not be written about or spoken about in the Commonwealth, I contended simply for what I considered my inalienable right, which they determined I should not exercise. Well, we have succeeded in vindicating our rights in Kentucky. Thank God! it has been shown that a few determined men can, if they stand up fearless in defence of their rights, accomplish much.

In Kentucky, not a week since, in passing through the city of Lexington, I saw upon a large placard, before one of the first bookstores of the place, an advertisement of the "Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin." [Loud applause.] Why is this? It is because the great mass of the people of Kentucky were not willing to take the voice of several counties of the Commonwealth, declaring that the subject of slavery should not be discussed. By refusing to vote, they signified, clearly and distinctly, that they were not willing to give up the liberty of speech and of the press, even to maintain slavery in Kentucky. [Cheers.]

This is the reason, gentlemen, why I struggle on, let who will call me a renegade to my State, or taunt me with being a calumniator of the south. If I were disposed to revenge my wrongs, I could do it in a far more effectual manner. I could have seen that virgin soil—most bountifully provided by nature—wasted away to the rock and clay, beneath the withering curse of slave labor; I could have seen the mass of my people, who possess an innate energy and elements of character, which, I flatter myself, are not surpassed by any people on the globe, languish in ignorance, unable to read or write; I could have seen them far behind in the race among men, where the battle is not with the rifle and the musket, but in the workshop of the mechanic and the mill of the manufacturer; I could have seen her shipping perish in the dock, for commerce and manufactures go down together; I could have seen that class, as whose representative I address you to-day, driven away, as thousands have already been, from the soil of Kentucky. [Hearty applause.]

All this and more I might have seen—and have kept SILENCE; and, if I had been revengeful, my revenge would have been complete. But it is because I think that every man, in whatever portion of the world the Deity has cast his lot, owes something to the place of his birth,—it is because I love my own native State of Kentucky, that I battle with her in regard to these things, and come here to show you that you have not only the constitutional power, but that God has given you the right to co-operate in making not only us free, but yourselves—that thus this great republic may become the pioneer of the nations to liberty, safety and happiness. [Loud cheers.] Therefore, persevere in your cause, whether you stand alone or with many; whether with hundreds or with thousands; you know you are doing right, and that victory must at last be yours. Then, ladies and gentlemen of Massachusetts, will liberty and justice, virtue, humanity and Christianity prevail in the north and the south, and we trust throughout the world. [Long continued cheers.]

We wish we could give you all the speeches that cheered us on that glorious occasion, but we cannot, [illegible] substitute, we will present the sentiments and the speakers to each, and leave you to imagine the rest, till we come to Mr. Hale's concluding speech, which we cannot forbear to give entire.

The [illegible] regular toast was as follows:

The "One Idea" of the Free Democracy—[illegible]

[illegible] CHARLES F. ADAMS responded.

The President then read the following toast:—

The memory of the Huguenot confessors of the seventeenth century, and of their representatives of the revolutionary age, Bowdoin, Boudinot Laurens, Jay.

JOHN JAY, ESQ., of New York, responded.

Mr. Jay subsequently gave as his toast:—

The Citizens of Marshfield—We recognize in the representative of their choice, the true expounder of the constitution.

MR. CLAY, remarking that he had omitted his sentiment, at the close of his speech, said he would present it now:—

The True Union—To Benton, to Bryant, to Seward, to Greeley, to Garrison, to Phillips, to Quincy—the union of *all* the opponents of the propaganda of slavery.

Reiterated cheers, and loud cries for "Mr. Garrison." MR. WM. LLOYD GARRISON responded.

The fifth regular toast was read:—

The Seamen of the American Navy—While they gratefully remember the philanthropy which has emancipated them from the torture and ignominy of the lash, let them not forget those who still remain under its thraldom.

HON. HORACE MANN responded.

The sixth toast was as follows:—

The Future of the Free Democracy—

In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
We grasp the weapons He has given,
The light and truth and love of Heaven.

HON. HENRY WILSON responded.

Mr. Wilson gave the following toast:

Salmon P. Chase—The free democracy of New England recognize him as a worthy compeer of their own trusted leader, John P. Hale.

The next regular toast was this:

The Liberty Party—Not dead, but translated.

REV. JOSHUA LEAVITT responded.

The President announced the following toast:

The Granite State—Her head pillowed on the everlasting mountains, her feet bathed in the ever green ocean:

"Two voices are there; one is of the sea,
One of the mountains, each a mighty voice;
In both from age to age thou did'st rejoice
They were thy chosen music, liberty."

HON. AMOS TUCK responded.

The next toast was—

The Ministers of Christianity—Appointed to be the teachers of that great anti-slavery commandment—"Love thy neighbor as thyself."

REV. JOHN PIERPONT responded.

The next toast was—

Woman—Warm in sympathy and generous in action; left to her native impulses, she can never forget the cause of the slave.

The next toast—

The Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin—A key that fits the wards of Christian hearts; a key that shall yet unlock the prison-house, and let the captive go free.

The next toast was—

The "Unhealthy Organization"—Where is the quarantine that shall stop the spread of its infection?

HON. EDWARD L. KEYES responded.

The next regular toast was as follows:

The late Robert Rantoul, Jr.,—A champion fallen in the thick of the fight. So long as the great struggle of the nineteenth century for freedom and the right is remembered in Massachusetts, his name will be honored in the annals of her people.

The President then introduced HON. ANSON BURLINGAME, whose speech was received with great favor.

The next toast was:

The Buffalo Convention—An epoch in the history of universal liberty.

RICHARD H. DANA, JR., ESQ., responded.

Mr. Dana gave the following sentiment:

The Buffalo Platform—In 1848, axioms; in 1850, treason!

Mr. Garrison remarking that he had omitted the sentiment he intended at the close of his remarks, offered the following:

The "dying away" of the anti-slavery cause! In spite of the lying declarations of its enemies, it has never presented so *Hale* an appearance as it does at the present time; and can never die, because it is immortal.

Loud cries for MR. HALE followed, when, after an ineffectual attempt, through the President, to be excused, he responded in the following terms, being greeted, as he rose, with enthusiastic shouts:—

Concluding Speech of Hon. J. P. Hale.

My friends, I am aware, and you are all aware, that we are the creatures of influence, and the subjects of sympathy, and that, as it were, we involuntarily, and without any action of the mind, imitate the sentiments and influences by which we are surrounded.—And I was afraid, when I was called on the second time, that I should furnish in my experience the truth, or the exemplification of the truth, of these remarks; that, having heard so many complimentary things about myself, when I undertook to make a speech, it would be in the same strain! [Laughter.] And I am not certain, my friends, that I should have proved an exception to the general rule, had it not been that for the past six years I have been listening where such speaking is so incessant that your compliments fell upon me without much effect. [Laughter.] So that if my experience has had no other influence upon me, it has preserved me from falling into such an error this evening. [Laughter.]

But, my friends, I cannot, at this late hour, trespass upon your patience. I cannot make a speech, for I have no speech to make. Indeed, it has been my claim—if I ever put any forth—that I never made a speech.—[Laughter.] I only *talk.* [Renewed merriment.] I talk what I have to say, and when I have done that, I have been in the habit of sitting down! [Increased merriment.] Now, my friends, I cannot talk on, for my heart is filled with but one idea and one sentiment; and to repeat that, though I might clothe it in somewhat different language the second or third time, I protest might sound tame and trivial. The sentiment of my heart is gratitude, deep and heartfelt; and I am not ashamed to acknowledge myself your debtor, every one of you. [Hearty cheers.]

My friends, I felt proud of your invitation. [Applause.] True, some of my political friends might have said—"Well you might." [Applause and laughter.] I confess that my history has not been marked with any very flattering testimonials from those that have been about me—[laughter]—and perhaps that is the reason why I prize it the more, and that, in the simplicity of my heart, when I do get it, I am weak enough to believe it is sincere. [Cheers.]

When I received your invitation, I was relieved from any deliberation at all—[cheers]—for the first impulse of my heart was this—[illegible] mean what they say, and they will be very glad if I accept it. [Cheers.] Then, my friends, was [illegible] the suggestion of [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] it is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] said [illegible] pt it and [illegible] for their hypocrisy! [great laughter.] So, on either hand, there was but one course for me to pursue, and I have pursued that. [Cheers.] I have come here either to please or to punish—[applause]—and let which will be done, I have succeeded. [Laughter.]

Now, my friends, as we are about to separate—[cries of "No! no!" "Not yet." "It is early!" "Go on!" &c.]—the admonition of our New England education is to go to bed—["No! no."]—either that, or to see that the children are put to bed—[laughter]—and that it is not the part of the man to sink the husband and the father in the politician—[renewed and hearty merriment]—I feel that the evening waxeth to late too trespass any longer upon your patience. I conclude, therefore, as I began, that the sentiment of my whole heart is but gratitude to you. [Cheers.] I have no suggestions to make—no admonitions to give—nothing, perchance, which you may not appreciate would come from my own heart to yours, and but to go away from you assured that if there has been nothing else, there has on this occasion been the communion of heart to heart. If we have done nothing else, we have at least waked up some of the kindlier feelings of our nature; and if we see no great result marking what we have done and what we have said, I doubt not that in the quiet of our own reflection on what constitutes so much of life's weal or woe—we shall find in our own silent musing, that so far as we are concerned, it is good for us that we have been here to-day. [Long continued applause.]

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY MAY 19, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,

JOHN P. HALE

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,

EZEKIEL HOLMES.

MR. HEZEKIAH DODGE,
Of this city, is our authorized travelling Agent for the Inquirer.

Personal.

We avail ourself of the occasion of Mr. Willey's temporary absence, to say what otherwise we might not be permitted through this medium to utter.

A few individuals in this quarter, claiming to be free democrats, though *(raræ aves!)* avowedly hostile to the Maine Law, have found fault with the course of the Inquirer touching that law, and particularly with reference to those free democrats—embracing four-fifths of the party in the State—who deemed it their duty, at the last State election, to give the law their chief support.

Without going far into detail, Mr. Willey, while uniformly voting, with the writer of this article, the free democratic ticket, as in his own judgment a measure of sound policy, was not quite prepared to see other earnest and true men, who had for years manifested the highest devotion to the cause of humanity, ostracised, if not also abused, for following their own deep and solemn convictions, by making temperance the sole issue at that election. In other words, while he might doubt the ultimate wisdom of their course, he had no harsh words for those who could conscientiously pursue it.

In common with other good and true men, he admitted that there might be a question as to what was the path of duty; since he found it somewhat difficult himself to dispose of propositions, stated, for example, in this wise:—Temperance is in the flames, and unless instantly rescued, must inevitably perish. Anti-slavery, also, is in peril, but the danger does not appear so immediate. Is it an abandonment, then, of the latter, to leave it as it were for a moment, in order that the former may be quickly snatched from the very jaws of destruction?

The question, be it remembered, is not, what was in fact the best policy; nor what events may have since determined; but what was deemed to be, in the supposed exigencies of the occasion, the wisest course. Nor is the case at all analogous to that of whigs and democrats, who intend for *this once* to vote a pro-slavery ticket for such purposes as are usually avowed. For these parties never propose an end worthy of being named in connexion with the subject of anti-slavery or temperance. But who shall say that intemperance is an evil of less magnitude, that it is less terrible in its consequences, than slavery? If any one, let him listen to the wisdom of a colored friend: "Will you point to that passage of scripture, which declares that one sin is greater than another?"

It is curious to observe the workings of the human mind. One man, deeply impressed with the wrongs of slavery on the southern plantation, but blind to the slavery of the bottle, if not himself a slave, regards it as the very acme of inconsistency to vote for temperance in the person of one who sees not as he sees. Another man, all alive to the galling chains of intemperance, but purblind to southern slavery, is equally astonished that any one can be so inconsistent as to throw away his vote upon an anti slavery candidate, when in his view the very salvation of temperance depends upon voting the temperance ticket at this election. Now while we are free to admit that "consistency is a jewel," we can take no part in a controversy of such a nature.

It is a point, however, which may well challenge the highest investigation, and awaken the most anxious solicitude on the part of those, whose sympathies are not confined to any particular reform, but who seek to be identified with every good cause, whether it may not, sometimes, be wise to unite for a specific vital purpose with those, with whom on other subjects of equal moment we cannot agree. Such a point was presented at the State election; and it is noticeable, that while among the best friends of temperance and freedom, there was a fraternal disagreement as to the true course of action, the language of denunciation was heard chiefly from those, who had but lately put on the harness, and who would confine within their own limited sphere, the spirit of universal benevolence.

But not to dwell longer. For one cause and another, certain individuals—not very badly scarred, to be sure, by reason of their efforts in any moral warfare—are openly hostile to Mr. Willey, and mean, if possible, to eject him from the Inquirer. This, therefore, is to caution our friends throughout the State to be on their guard. The history of Mr. Willey you know. You [illegible] rank a more [illegible] Not any has he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] what it is. [illegible] add, "a word to the wise [illegible]

Editorial Correspondence.

NEW YORK, May 9, '53.

The *"Hale Festival"* is everywhere acknowledged to have been the most brilliant and significant occasion of the kind ever seen in this country. This is almost the concurrent testimony of the press, and it is almost uniformly spoken of with respect. It also affords opportunity to bring out the admiration which the country feels for Mr. HALE and his remarkable senatorial career. Presses of wholly opposite sympathies feel compelled to do honor to his integrity, his judgment, and his ability. The fact that Providence has raised up a leader for the great reform, combining such honesty, firmness, sagacity, with the elements of eminent popularity, is a fact of auspicious omen for its success.

Cassius M. Clay has a well-formed and dignified person, calm and firm, and he impresses all with the fact that within his ample chest beats an honest and robust heart. Providence, I believe, threw him a captive into the hand of the Mexicans, by which no doubt his life was saved, for some important purpose. He is a noble man, and assures me that the cause of liberty is steadily advancing in Kentucky. His speech, with that of Sumner, Hale, etc., etc., the readers of the Inquirer will have in full; then they will be full.

The dinner was a *Massachusetts* offering, and if there was not so great liberality towards other States as was expected, it may not be strange. There are other ways in which to testify to their high appreciation of Mr. Hale.

Coming to New York on Saturday, I passed with mournful curiosity the scene of the terrible disaster at Norwalk, Ct., of which our readers will have been informed. Going east, the track on the west side of the river or arm of the sea takes a sharp curve just before entering upon the bridge. The draw was up, the usual signal was given of the fact, but on came the train at full speed! the engine leaping against the opposite abutment, then plunging some fifteen feet to the water, which was twelve feet deep. After it rushed two baggage and two passenger cars, with half of another which broke in the middle,—all smashed up in one promiscuous mass of ruins, and chiefly buried beneath the water! The dead, the crushed, the dying, the wounded, the escaping few struggling up above the surface, the shrieks, the horror!—no pen can describe the scene.

Four coffined bodies of robust men lay in the depot, either mutely inviting the recognition of friends not there, or awaiting a kind removal to their rest. This was two days after the dire calamity; still great numbers were sadly gazing upon the scene, as efforts went on to drag the wrecks to shore. About *fifty* perished there! The whole community wears a sombre aspect.

But what most aggravates the affliction is, that it was all unnecessary—all the result of the most wanton heedlessness! The company employed notoriously unsafe men, inadequate precautions were provided to warn against the dangers of the place, and the conductor and engineer were guilty of totally disregarding the regulations existing. Such monsters ought to be shut up in the State prison for life. Railroad companies ought to be fined $10,000 for every life needlessly lost, and at every dangerous place sentinels should be constantly stationed to give notice of anything wrong. More, far more stringent laws must be passed to guard society against such horrible, such more than murderous calamities.

The season, this way, is but little farther advanced than in Maine.

The religious anniversaries have begun in this city, and I shall make some notes of them hereafter.

A. W.

NEW YORK, May 11, '53.

A delightful shower last night, followed by a clear, warm sun, gives to nature here—what little there is of it—a most beautiful appearance. Flowers, where permitted even some little nook from which to diffuse their sweet beneficence, are leaping from their buds and inviting the kisses of strolling bees. None can realize the pleasures of country life, till imprisoned within the brick walls of the city. Young man—young woman—stay in the country, *if you can.*

Yesterday I went to see the crystal palace. The glass is not half set, no floor is fully laid, no roof finished, and although the work is now pressed with much vigor, it cannot be completed before July or August. It should not have been attempted this year, and now it better be postponed. It covers about four acres, and will be a very brilliant affair; but if competition with the London palace is intended, it will be a perfect failure. Besides, its beauty will be greatly obscured by an unfortunate location, immediately under the west side of the Croton reservoir. Near it an observatory is going up two or three hundred feet.

The objects of misery which almost everywhere meet the eye in this city, ought to awaken a more systematic benevolence for their relief. It ought to be districted—each district frequently explored, and reports regularly made to a central board, who should have the means of alleviating, so far as possible, the suffering poor. O, how attrocious for poor women and children to pine and perish in unheard-of want amidst all the luxury and splendor of wealth! We suggest this plan for Portland. Even large villages should have some such system, by which suffering, now often unknown, could be relieved.

Yesterday I attended the meeting of the Christian Union, which was probably one of the most interesting of the week. Father Gavazzi spoke on his anti-papal theme. He is a powerful orator of the French and Italian style. The events of 1848 threw him into contact with the hierarchy of Rome, and he was obliged to leave that country. Perhaps no man in this country more fully understands the depths of papal iniquity than he does. He has delivered one course of popular lectures here, with much applause, and is about to commence another.

It was interesting to see how the opponents of popery are compelled to take the identical ground of the opponents of slavery. There the grave D. Ds. and long faced conservatists stood, with sleeves rolled up, battling bravely for pure, radical, abolition doctrine! Garrison himself could scarcely have kept in sight of them. Even a minister from Baltimore, was a perfect hero in defence of the great universal rights of man, in the most democratic sense. They were above all constitutions and laws,—all thrones and hierarchies. Man was not an incident of the state,—an instrument of government—"a cog in the wheel," but a unit of himself—a responsible being alone,—a perfect *whole,* before which arbitrary power must stop and bow. This, he affirmed, was the true Protestant, A[illegible] [illegible] must [illegible] — and the [illegible] was [illegible] But it was papal, not slave tyranny at which he aimed. "That alters the case," said the lawyer. We know not how many on that platform bow to the fugitive act and to other claims of slavery, but many, no doubt. There they lay their hands on their lips, if they do not actually go over to the papal side. Bishop Hughes got a severe drubbing, and if those men do not hear from him on this ground, we are mistaken. Such outrageous inconsistency, if not downright hypocrisy, must be exposed till driven from the platform. This fatally weak point of American Protestantism, Catholics have discovered, and will hereafter assail most effectively. We hope they will do so.

To-day and this evening are the anti-slavery meetings.

A. W.

P. S.—I almost forgot to allude to the Rev Mr. [illegible], a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It was exceedingly [illegible] to see [illegible] even [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] heights, [illegible] persecution [illegible] R. believe [illegible] preserved for some great purpose. [illegible] Italy

DEFENCE OF MRS. STOWE.—The *Advertiser* deserves a gold medal for its able defence of this lady against the [illegible] assaults of the *Argus* and kindred spirits. From the bottom of our heart we thank the Advertiser for doing so well what we might have attempted, but for difficulty in deciding between the following passages of scripture:—

"Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him.

Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit."

[For the Portland Inquirer.]

MR. EDITOR.—We notice, that "The American Slave Code" and 'A Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin," are books already having "an extensive circulation" in the State. We see them in our cities and villages; and hear of them hundreds of miles "in the backwoods;" and the expresses by Railroad and Steamboats, are conveying these books, by thousands, to the homes of the people.

The letter of the Hon. Wm. Jay, of New York, to Wm. Goodell, Esq., the author of the first named book,—known as Mr. Jay is, as one of the most philanthropic men of the age,—will tend to increase its circulation. In this letter, Mr. Jay says:—

"Your book will take, from our Northern dough-faces and slave-catchers, the flattering unction, they are laying to their souls, that 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' is a gross exaggeration; that, of course, slavery is, after all, not so very bad; and that they, in doing its biddings, are not as base as they seem to be."

You are aware, no doubt, that more teachers, male and female, have gone into the West and South, during the past year, from the New England States, than ever before. Maine is well represented 'in this goodly company of teachers'

And will you permit your correspondent to make an extract from two letters, one from a lady, and the other from a gentleman, which he has recently received from the South?

These extracts will show, that there is reason to believe, it is not generally true, that 'northern people going South do, after all, fall much in love with slavery.' The lady writes from one State:—"If you were to see the poor slaves driven to be flogged, or sold without knowing whether they were to be sold to a man, or a man-devil, you *could pity* them. It is astonishing to me how a northerner, who has always enjoyed the inestimable boon of liberty, can come here and see bond men and bond women kept as ignorant as brutes, as much subject to the will of their masters as the donkey, and utterly prohibited the reading of the Book even, which makes us 'free indeed'—and yet, tamely say—'Oh, the slaves are better off than the free.'" And the young gentleman from another Slave State writes:—

"I am on a plantation situated on the bank of the Mississippi, about —— miles above ——. The plantation is a very large one, with more than —— hundred slaves. I have enjoyed the richest opportunities of becoming intimately acquainted with the *system of slavery,* not only on this, but several other plantations.

In fact, as I look over the past months—I am actually amazed to see how I have come in contact with its different features, face to face, and have seen it in so various circumstances.

I have not failed to make the most of my advantages. Especially on two plantations, I have been able to *study* slavery, where it exists in its two extremes, in its best and worst features. A person may live on a plantation for months, and if he learns nothing more than he sees in the planter's family, or hears from his mouth, he may go away with very favorable, but *very erroneous* opinions of slavery. He must *go down* into the midst of it. This I have done, in the cabin, in the corn fields, and in the sugar house; and my very soul has sickened at the mass of horrid wickedness, which has been disclosed, and which, for weeks after I had been residing here, I was totally ignorant of, and might have remained so until this time. And now let me affirm what I can substantiate by facts, that Mrs. Stowe's book is not, in any respect, an exaggerated representation. On the contrary, I have often been amazed at the truthfulness, nay more, at the perfect accuracy of the picture, in the *minutest details.* While I was speaking to the slaves on one occasion, I saw a middle aged woman in a corner, whose strong, hard features and intense expression of countenance, reminded me of 'Cassy.' As to the piety of 'Uncle Tom' which has excited so much incredulity, *I know* an almost parallel instance. And as to the scenes of horrid cruelty depicted, which so shocked the tender sensibilities of some of our northerners, and caused more scepticism than any other part, I will only say in reference to my own experience, as Hamlet's Ghost said of his, after his return from the infernal regions, 'I could a tale unfold, whose slightest breath, &c.' I have collected a multitude of facts, and many of them I have noted down as they occurred. There is no room to recount them here, but the result of my observation, I can state in a few words. I came to the South disposed to look upon slavery with a favorable eye, but what I have seen has made me abhor it. If I formerly disliked it from abstract principles, actual experience has caused me utterly to loathe it."

There is quite a contrast, you will perceive, between what this Christian gentleman writes, although he keeps his "eyes open" and *studies* "what he sees and hears,"—and some passages in the letter of "[illegible]," of "[illegible] Virginian at home,"—in The New York Observer, of April 1[illegible]. In this letter, we read:—"The servants [illegible] masters were not far from the [illegible] [illegible] in the morning among [illegible] cabin doors, and admiring the lazy comfort they seemed to be taking in their own way."

"Of the in-door life and times of Southern servants"—his language is, "That they have a far happier life of it than our servants at the North, is plain enough to any man who will go into the families and make himself at home: keeping his eyes open, and studying what he sees and hears." Yours, F. F. F.

The Election in 1856 and the Election in 1852.

Come let us reason together.

The election of John P. Hale or any other anti-slavery man to the presidency cannot be effected under the present apportionment, without the electoral votes of at least eleven States, and Maine must be one of the number. It is as necessary for the triumph of freedom and the overthrow of oppression, that we should [illegible] anti-slavery [illegible] Congress, as it is that we [illegible] President. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the House [illegible] We [illegible] expect to [illegible] members of Congress before we can expect to carry the State for the Presidential election. But we can never elect a Senator to Congress, until we can succeed in carrying both branches of the Legislature, or at least until we can succeed in obtaining a controlling influence in both branches. [illegible] the next Legislature will [illegible] National Senator. Our first business then, in Maine, is to endeavor to [illegible] anti-slavery men to the next Legislature as possible,—to use all honorable means to obtain a controlling influence in both branches of the State. In order to do this—and also with a view to the election of an anti-slavery President at the earliest practicable period, we should labor to convert the people of our State, and induce them to vote for anti-slavery candidates. It is an old maxim, that "Actions speak louder than words." I hardly need say, that in order to be successful in inducing whigs and democrats to vote for anti-slavery candidates to the Legislature, *we must vote for them ourselves;* not grudgingly, as if we thought we were losing our votes; but *heartily,* as if confident of eventual success; not a few of us and at long intervals; but *all of us,* who profess to be free democrats, and constantly at every recurring election. This was the course of the early Christians. This was the course of Jesus Christ himself. We do not find the Savior of the world, parleying with the various wicked sects of the Jews, balancing accounts between the Pharisees who were hypocrites, and the Sadducees who were infidels, determining to choose the least of two evils, and deciding to increase his present influence by uniting himself with one side for a time. On the contrary, he plainly and continually denounced them both. In this way he quickly obtained a great influence, such as he could not otherwise have obtained. The common people heard him gladly and wondered at the gracious words that proceeded out of his mouth. It is true the Christian religion has not yet become triumphant in the world. The hostility we meet with in our anti-slavery enterprise is sufficient proof of this. But it is also true, that it is destined to triumph on every hill and in every valley, on both continents and in every Island, among all nations of all complexions, for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. If Jesus Christ had sought to increase his usefulness and spread his kingdom more rapidly by giving his voice and influence for only one year to the sect of the Pharisees, think you, he would have been successful in hastening the day of final triumph? On the contrary, the suggestion is one from the pit of darkness. With such measures he could never have triumphed at all.

We shall never succeed in the Presidential election unless we can first carry Maine in a State election. Let us then first endeavor to carry a majority or at least a plurality of the votes in the State election in September next. If we do not succeed, let us pursue that object again and again, with an eye that never winks and a wing that never tires. If we all continue to pursue that object with the same singleness of purpose that characterized the Savior in his ministry, we shall be sure of success in the end.

J. C. W.

[For the Inquirer.]

Light is Dawning.—The Press.

The "Gospel Banner" has received important intelligence from Illinois. The editor has learned that the slave law lately adopted in that State, is inconsistent with a republican government. He "had supposed," he tells us, "there might be something in the circumstances of Illinois being contiguous to Missouri, a slave State, that made this strange legislation *necessary.*"

The free press and the *free men* of the nation had uttered their strong denunciation against such enormous wickedness and high-handed outrage on the rights of men. The law had been published, and this same editor had looked upon its revolting features; yet so obtuse was his moral sense, that he thought such iniquity might, by circumstances, be made *"necessary."* But light has come at last. "Bro. Skinner (of *The New Covenant*) says the law was not necessary;" and straightway the eyes of the Banner man are opened and he sees. Alas, that the New Covenant editor had not spoken sooner? But, fortunate for the Banner, that he *spoke at all!*

We remember that some ministerial *dunce,* once on a time, slept with a slaveholder at the south; and in return, as the "bond" in all such cases saith, he must cringe and crawl and roll in the dirt at the feet of his master, and then go sneaking home to daguerreotype his servility in a public print. The *"picture"* appeared at full length in the Gospel Banner. The abolitionists were berated; the slave holder was praised; the bond was fulfilled. But no reply would he admitted there; no light to exhibit the ugliness and deformity of the picture; so that that editor had been groping in the dark till he came to the pitiable conclusion that a law, which for cold-blooded cruelty may safely challenge the annals of savage jurisprudence, was *"made necessary."* We cannot tell how long the darkness would have continued, had not the editor of the New Covenant made the timely declaration that the law "was *not* necessary."

Will not Bro. Skinner continue to enlighten the Banner from time to time?

"Truly, the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to see the sun."

The *Bangor Democrat,* in its way, sees light also. The *Union* and *Boston Post* have spoken 'by authority." The Democrat quotes approvingly, and is evidently inclined to glory in prospective of the new administration. "The principle upon which the President has initiated the administration," it says, "is the harmonizing of the democratic elements and the [illegible] of the party upon the Baltimore platform. For this consummation devoutly to be wished," says the President will labor, [illegible] prejudices about conscience and a higher law are to be removed, that the business of negro-catching may be pursued without restraint.

Know all men, henceforth, that the mission of democracy is to catch and bind and sell [illegible] men, women and children, and that, under pains and penalties of excommunication, [illegible] all its followers to sign the bond, [illegible] discussion, and bowing reverently before the god of slavery, and saying, behold [illegible] will worship him! No longer the god of [illegible] country, but [illegible] form of slavery. The [illegible] catches a [illegible] this sight and says "Amen." J. H. P.

[For the Portland Inquirer.]

Important if True!

Mr. [illegible]—The following [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Here is what the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "used up" [illegible]

"The Presidential election left the Free Soil [illegible] 'measures' and their 'doctrines' and [illegible]

"There has been within a year or two, a reactionary movement, and the abolitionists have fallen into [illegible]"

Now, if the "measures" and "doctrines" of the Free Soil Party do not present as "bright" an appearance on the "pages of history," as those of the *Democratic* party, then there is no truth in man—that's all. And then, instead of the Free-Soil Party being "used up"—as affirmed by the Democrat—it now, this moment, stands one hundred per cent. better than it ever did before,—and such a vote as will be given for GOD and Humanity, at the next Presidential contest, will induce *Hunkerism* to look several distinct ways for Sunday.

Why, *honest* people are beginning to see through this selfish, Hunkerish fog! They are beginning to see—to *feel*—that they are bastardizing their MANHOOD and God-given powers. In every town in this State—to say nothing of other States—the friends of Freedom are at work in advancing this righteous cause, instead of being "used up." In this town, two years ago, there was but *one* Free-Soil voter; but since last Presidential election, there has been quite a large number, who have taken their leave of the old parties, and are now blowing their trumpets for the redemption of downtrodden humanity:—and still they will come.

Hunkers! clear the track while the bell rings!

JUSTICE.

EASTPORT, May 13, 1853.

Congressional Villany and Servility.

Such revelations as the following severely tax the patience. The most righteous claims of northern citizens are treated with contempt.—The French indemnity bill is probably given up as hopeless;—not even the smallest portion of what is due, sought by the last effort, could be obtained, and the needy, defrauded creditors still remaining, some of them in Poor Houses and Hospitals, must go down to their graves in misery, cheated by their country! The slaveholders for half a century have been determined that they should not be paid. At the same time demands like the following are cashed with "alacrity" by the aid of northern tools! We are also gravely told, that while *such* things are going on, that *slavery questions are all settled,*—there is no issue left! Carry these facts to the people.

The Washington correspondent of the Ashtabula *Sentinel* (Hon J. R Giddings) writing from the capital on the 4th inst, tells the following additional instance of the domination of the Slave Power:—

"I think it was on Friday last, that an effort was made to suspend the rules of the House, in order to take up the private claim of Benjamin Hazard Wigg, of South Carolina, whose grandfather, in 1780, lost ninety-six slaves. This claim, from its extraordinary character, is destined to figure somewhat in the political history of our times, and individuals who came forward to distinguish themselves by sustaining it, are justly entitled to all the honor or the disgrace attending such an act. But I cannot now go into a description of it. The motion failed, however, at that time. * * * *

On Wednesday, every member felt the danger of losing the appropriation bills, for want of time to pass them. The *Intelligencer* came out with a long article, purporting to be written by a lady, in favor of the Wigg claim before alluded to, and the older members foresaw that that bill was to pass. In the course of the day, the motion was made to suspend the rules of the House, and all other business, both private and public, in order to take up this claim. A herald passed around among the members, informing them that the motion was about to be made. This was to give the doughfaces an opportunity to *vamose* before the question was put; and you will see, by looking at the yeas and nays, that they took the alarm. The yeas and nays on suspending the rules and all other business were called, and the names of men were recorded for the motion, who, in coming time, will regret the stain they have thus bro't upon their own characters by such disgraceful servility. But the bill passed, and your readers are constrained to pay for slaves who left their masters in South Carolina seventy years since; while thousands of men lost their all by furnishing the army with supplies, and taking their pay in Continental funds. The nation repudiates its just debts, and pays for slaves."

The *Staturday (Pa.) Express* remarks on this matter thus:—

Congressional Servility.

Among the last acts of the late Congress we notice the passage of a Private Claim of B. H. Wigg, of South Carolina, whose grandfather lost ninety-six slaves about seventy years ago. Such an act is well worthy of a drunken, servile, dough face, old fogy democratic, silver-gray Congress, who quarreled about party issues three-fourths of the session, and then, at the eleventh hour, hurried through the important and heavy business of the people in one night, when half the members were too drunk and sleepy to know what they were doing. We hope poor Hanway, who was arrested and imprisoned, (falsely charged with aiding a slave,) at this sacrifice of his time, money and health, for serving God and Humanity according to the behests of the Constitutition of the United States, may now urge *his* claim, that we may see whether "private claims," to meet with favor in Congress, must come from South of Mason & Dixon's Line. According to the logic of our Slave-Congress itself, every farmer who loses valuable horses, has a right to urge his claim for compensation upon a Congress which looks so carefully after certain kinds of "property." If the federal treasury is to bleed for one species of property, why not for the others? Hanway was grossly wronged—every sense of justice was outraged—the Constitution of the Union libelled—and yet, we dare say, the dough-faces of the North would hesitate to repair the deep injury which has been done him in the name of our liberty charter! We are [illegible] men, and peace men too, [illegible] we would [illegible] be on a committee of public [illegible] lash such Congressional [illegible] through a rice swamp.

THE PORTLAND STEAM NAVIGATION CO.—This Co., have now two as good and comfortable boats plying between this city and Boston, as are to be found anywhere. The Atlantic is commanded by Capt. Geo. Knight and Mr. [illegible] Merrill is Clerk. The St. Lawrence is commanded by Capt. Cyrus Sturdevant and the Clerk is Mr. Frederick A. Prince. The commanders have both been on these waters for many years, are perfectly familiar with the grounds and are careful, cautious men in bad weather. No accident of any amount has ever occurred under either of them for the many years they have been on this route.

The clerks are gentlemen in the highest sense of that term. The passengers are not only respectfully treated, but [illegible] the passengers [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] per [illegible] ter [illegible] cars—paid $2 [illegible] a days' [illegible]

THE GOV[illegible] very [illegible] On the [illegible] last a large list of [illegible] was presented by Governor Crosby [illegible] of which [illegible] those of Ruel Williams, [illegible] as Trustees of the Insane Hospital; Isaac Reed and Jona. Sweat, Jr. as Inspectors of State Prison; Henry Carter and Edward Fox, as Trustees of Reform School, and J. L. Hodsdon as Judge of Police Court Bangor. Of the remaining nominations, viz. three other Trustees of Reform Schools, Commissioners on Normal Schools, Registers of Probate for Lincoln and Cumberland Co's, Sheriffs for Cumberland, Kennebec, and Penobscot, and the Common School Commissioners, the Council rejected all the Whigs, and the Governor withdrew all the Democrats.

NEW BANKS.—The "Marine Bank," Damariscotta, was recently organized and is now in operation. The Directors are—B. D. Metcalf, A. Stetson, J. G. Huston, A. S. Austin, J. B. Hall, Edwin Foye, and Joseph Day. Subsequently Benjamin D. Metcalf was chosen President and B. F. Shaw Cashier. The "Shipbuilders Bank," Rockland, was organized last week, by the choice of H. C. Lowell as President, Wm. L. Pitts Cashier and Messrs H. C. Lowell, Geo. Thomas, Ulmer H. Merriman, E. A. Mansfield, George Thorndike, and Samuel D. Carleton as the board of Directors. The capital stock is nearly all paid in. The bank will go into operation on the 1st of June next.

THE SLAVE CODE

Is for sale at this office for 75 cents each.—For 90 cents we send it to any part of the land. Every man should have it.

The Key to Uncle Tom's Cabin has come and is for sale at this office for fifty cents, or for sixty-five cents sent free of postage to any place.

For Two Dollars, we will send copy of the Key post paid and a copy of the Portland Inquirer for one year.

MR. MARSHALL may be expected at the Free Democratic meeting at Danville, the 25th inst.

☞ The Editor's absence from home will account for lack of editorial matter.

Nineteen cargoes of molasses arrived at this port last week.

TEMPERANCE IN PORTLAND.—Our City marshal, Mr. Hose appears to be doing his duty faithfully. The *Advertiser* of Saturday says:—"For twelve nights past not a single drunkard has been found in the streets by the City Watch."

Meeting in Danville.

A meeting of the Free Democracy will be held at the Free Meeting House in *Danville*, on *Wednesday*, May 25, at 10, A. M. Able speakers will be present, and the citizens, men and women, are invited.

H. N[illegible]s,
J. THURSTON,
and others.

UNCLE TOM'S LATEST.—The English papers state, on the authority of the [illegible] Courier, [Scotland] that a respectable unmarried woman, in the neighborhood of that place, was lately delivered of a negro child. The father and the mother are both white, and a black man has not been seen in that region for two years. It is supposed that the accident was owing to reading Uncle Tom's Cabin."

For sale by SANBORN & CARTER.—*Argus.*

The Maine Law.

The Bangor Democrat says:

"As before remarked, it is not a legitimate party question, but it legitimates sometimes challenge attention and must receive it. And after all, the excessive temperance enactments, with all their doubt about intelligent persons being able to take care of themselves, severe pains and unreasonable penalties, contain ultra federal principles which democrats dislike and must oppose."

So then stopping the grog-shop is a "*federal* business," which "democrats must oppose," but the law for slave-hunting is strictly *democratic*. The law prohibiting the traffic in Death "democrats" must oppose, but the law for *manstealing* is their special thought—the first article in the democratic creed!

Can't the people understand?

Agitation in Virginia.

The Wesleyans, who make it an essential part of their religion to preach and practice opposition to slavery, have been much persecuted in the southern States, particularly in N. Carolina and Virginia. This has occasioned some agitation of the slavery question, and some demonstrations of the latent antislavery sentiment in that quarter. Rev. Jesse McBride, one of the preachers, wrote to the *Wesleyan* a letter, from which we take the following passage. It refers to occurrences in one of the counties of Virginia:—

"It will be remembered by the readers of the *Wesleyan*, that John Cornett, a slaveholder bailed Bro. Bacon for his appearance at court; that he (Cornett) was tied up to a tree and whipped severely on his bare back, and that the mob tried to make him promise to sell his slaves and leave the State; that subsequently Mr. Cornett brought suit against these scoundrels, and that the court at which they were to be tried was broken up by a mob headed by the sheriff. My correspondent says, in speaking of this same Cornett:—'Friend John Cornett has brought suit against more than fifty of the mob; some of them have run off, others of them are trying to sell and leave the country before the suit comes on. The mob has lost the power and is put down. Friend Cornett has taken all his slaves to Ohio and freed them.'"

There is more anti-slavery feeling in the Southern States than is deemed of by most people. It is growing and working its way to b[illegible] power. Slavery is a doomed institution.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

A negro woman, belonging to Mrs. E. Lancaster, of Cobb's Neck Charles, Co. Md., died on the 30th ult., at the advanced age of 120 *years*.

LIQUOR SEIZURE.—A few days since, says the Bangor Courier, the city marshal seized two flour barrels on steamboat wharf, having concealed within them packages of liquor stowed away as nicely as possible, to evade the law. He also seized two barrels of strong beer.

A GOOD BEGINNING.—We have the pleasure to announce [illegible] Kennebec [illegible] — *Bangor Whig.*

LOMBARDO-VENETIAN LEVIES.—A Sardinian frigate arrived in New York on Sunday [illegible]

THE WOOL CROP.—[illegible] season [illegible]

SU[illegible] BRITAIN.—[illegible] last [illegible]

[illegible] David [illegible] K[illegible]

[illegible] now b[illegible]

A Rail [illegible] N[illegible] Engineer.

PORTLAND, May 12.—John [illegible], of Belfast, Me., a seaman on board the bark Levant, was drowned to day below the city.

LOSS OF STEAMERS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.—Within about a year, eight steamers valued at near a million and a quarter of dollars, have been lost on the Pacific Coast.

The packet ship Imperial arrived at St John on the 5th, with 2[illegible] railway laborers for the St. Andrew's and Quebec line, with their wives and children, and seven foremen for Mr, Jackson, the contractor.

LIBERIA.—The *Philadelphia Ledger* says a party is being formed in Pennsylvania to carry with them to Liberia a steam engine and saw mill, and perhaps other machinery, to be erected at Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia. There are now but two engines in the Republic—one at Buchanan at the distance of 80 miles from Monrovia, and the other at Sen[illegible], still more distant.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A telegraphic despatch from Washington says:—

Sandwich Island affairs are still under discussion. It is designed to appoint a commissioner to those Islands, with instructions not to refuse the offer of annexation, should it be tendered. The New York Evening Post intimates that Gen. Shields will receive the appointment, and infers from this that our relations with those Islands are assuming an important aspect.

SOUTH AMERICA.—The latest accounts from South America confirm the rumor that the civil war at Buenos Ayres had been brought to an end, and peace once more restored to that distracted country, for the present at least. A war between Bolivia and Peru is considered probable. Another Guano Island is reported to have been discovered by an English ship on her passage to San Francisco. The Island was before unknown. The deposit are very rich and abundant; other particulars not given.

"NULLA VESTIGIA RETRORSUM."—In the Massachusetts Legislature, a step in advance of [illegible] Vermont, has been taken in the liquor law. An amendment was last week adopted, in the House, [illegible] 111, making the owners of a building in which intoxicating liquors are sold contrary to law, liable to a fine of $100, and for a second conviction, a fine of $1[illegible] and imprisonment for three months in the House of Correction.

This amendment was offered by Mr Wiggin, of Boston, and was voted for by most of the opponents of the law, with the idea, it is said, of making it so obnoxious as to secure its repeal next winter. From the appearance of the vote, we judge that the friends of the law generally voted against the amendment.—*Ken. Journal.*

IMMIGRATION.—The *Albany Register* says:—Private letters from the Old World state that the movement towards the New, is likely to prove extraordinary within the coming six months. It is estimated that some 200,000 men, women and children will leave England and Ireland, and that this vast army will be increased to nearly [illegible] adventurers from Germany, and other portions of Europe. A still further impulse is likely to be given to this living tide, by the strikes in the United States, and the extravagant reports that are published in foreign journals, as to the demands for labor and the high rates of wages in this country.

PAR[illegible] N[illegible].—Some three months since, [illegible] O'Donnell, left at the house of James Coombs, of West Bath, a pack, containing shawls, [illegible], &c. He promised to return in two days, but has not been seen since by Mr. Coombs. If any friend of O'Donnell can give any information concerning him he will confer a favor upon Mr. Coombs. The pack is of some value, and the [illegible] its owner is unaccountable. Information may be left at this office, or with Mr Coombs, at West Bath.—*Tribune.*

POISONED BY EATING SHAD.—A coroner's inquest was held in New York a few days since, on the body of a female named Lizabeth Jones, who was poisoned by eating shad. From the evidence it seems that the unfortunate woman, having eaten very heartily of the fish, was seized with convulsions, and died on Monday evening. Two other members of the family were quite sick from the same cause. It was the opinion of the physicians that the fish contained some poisonous substance.

FASHIONABLE SUICIDE.—It is said that a young lady of fashion in Paris, Mlle Virginie de T——, having died very suddenly, her friends decided upon a post mortem examination. It was found that three of the ribs had encroached upon the liver to such an extent as to produce death. The young lady perished of tight lacing.

LOSS OF A BOAT'S CREW.—A boat and crew belonging to the whale ship Metacom, of New Bedford, were lost on the 2d of December last. The *New Bedford Mercury* states that it occurred during heavy weather, while the boat was fast to a whale which started to windward. The persons lost were John C. Atwood, first mate, Jonathan Tarr, passenger, William Durham, boat steerer, Levi Needham, Joseph Spencer, George Spencer, seamen.

GUANO AND REAL ESTATE.—A letter from Washington says:—"The wheat crop never looked better. By the use of guano the worn-out fields of Montgomery county, in Maryland, and Fairfax and Prince William, in Virginia, are now resuming their ancient fertility. Lands in consequence have risen greatly in value. Farms which five years ago sold for $15 and $10 the acre now brings $40 and $50. A farm in Virginia, near Arlington House, sold last week for $67 the acre."

HOOSAC TUNNEL.—A petition has been for some time before the Mass., Legislature praying for a grant of $2,000,000 to open the proposed tunnel through the Hoosac Mountains.

The House have voted, 141 to 96, to grant the prayer of the petitioners, and the bill now awaits the action of the Senate. Several public meetings have been held in Boston, to awaken attention to the subject, and to act on the Senate, to induce the members to pass the House bill.

Loss of Ship Wm. & Mary, of Bath, and Two Hundred Lives.

The brig Reuben Clark, of Rockland, which arrived at New York yesterday brought the Captain (Stinson,) mate, second mate, and six of the crew of the ship William & Mary, of Bath, lost at sea. The W. & M. left Liverpool with a cargo of Railroad Iron and 208 passengers, nearly all of whom, together with the steward and two of the seamen, went down in the ship.

Capt. S. reports that the William & Mary struck on a sunken rock, near the Great Isaacs, on the evening of the 3d of May, at half-past 8 o'clock; thumping heavily for 15 minutes, fell off and struck on another rock within a few [illegible] of the first. Here she thumped a few times and then fell off again into deep water, when she commenced filling. After laboring at the pumps till 7 o'clock in the morning without [illegible] the ship with ten feet of water [illegible] her [illegible] fast sinking, the captain, [illegible] crew, with a few passengers, took to [illegible] she [illegible]

[illegible] first voyage from [illegible] to New [illegible]. There is $25,000 [illegible]

THE [illegible].—The [illegible] United States [illegible] Mess. [illegible] & [illegible] to the [illegible] a few [illegible] to Washington city [illegible] The [illegible] Mr. [illegible] Montgomery [illegible] New York World's [illegible] to the [illegible] this and [illegible] intro[illegible] every [illegible] also the tender and the passenger car. The entire weight is 1[illegible] pounds. The passenger car is [illegible] long, 3½ feet wide, and 4 feet 10 inches high, constructed of rosewood. A railway track will also be sent to Japan with the locomotive and its appendages.

Philadelphia Ledger, 6th.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

STOCK LIST,

For the Week ending May 14, 1853.

CORRECTED FOR THE ADVERTISER BY WM. H. WOOD

Stock and Exchange Broker, Portland.

Description.		Par value.	Offered.	Asked.
State of Maine Bonds, 1856,			103	106
City Bonds, 15 yrs payable in Boston,			102	[illegible]
Atlantic Bank	Stock,	100	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bank of Cumberland	do	40	53	[illegible]
Canal Bank	do	100	102	104
Casco Bank	do	100	100	101
Merchants Bank	do	75	[illegible]	82
Man'fctrs' & Traders' Bank	do	50	53	55
Portland Company	do	[illegible]	86	90
Portland Gas Company	do	[illegible]	[illegible]	51
Sebago Lake Ice Co.	do	100	115	120
Ocean Ins. Co.	do	100	[illegible]	92
Portland, S. & P. R R. Co.	do	[illegible]	99	101
At. & St. Lawrence R. R.	do	100	83	90
do do	do Bonds,*	100	91	95
And. & Kennebec R R. Stock,		100	28	30
do do	do Bonds,*	100	81	83
Androscoggin Rail Road Stock,			15	25
do do	Bonds,		—	—
Ken. & Portland R. R Stock,		100	35	40
do do	Bonds,		—	90
York & Cumberland R. R. Stock,		50	18	20
do do	Bonds,*	100	71	75
At. & St L. R R. Interest Scrip,		100	95	100
Portland Steam Packet Co.,		[illegible]	395	400
Portland Mercht Railway Co.,		[illegible]	1[illegible]	190
C. E. [illegible] Wharf & Railway Co,		[illegible]	[illegible]	40
Portland Manufacturing Co,		[illegible]	41	41
Casco Manufacturing Co,		100		
Saccarappa Manuf'g Co new stock,		33	33	40

* Issued by the Company at 85.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Portland, Monday, May 16, 1853.

APPLES ℔ lb.		
[illegible]	[illegible]	3
[illegible]	[illegible]	5
Sliced	[illegible]	6
ASHES, ℔ lb.		
Pearl		none
Pots	[illegible]	5
BEANS ℔ bush.		
White	1 87 @	2 00
BUTTER ℔ lb.		
Family	16 @	18
Store	14 @	15
CANDLES, ℔ lb.		
T[illegible]	12 @	12
Sperm	[illegible] @	45
CHEESE, ℔ lb.	9 @	10
COFFEE, ℔ lb.		
Havana	[illegible]	10
St. Domingo	[illegible]	9
Rio	9 @	9½
Mocha	12½ @	14
Porto Rico	@	—
DOMESTIC GOODS, ℔ yard.		
Portl'd Sheet'g	7½ @	none
do Stripes		none
C[illegible] Sheet'g		none
FISH, ℔ qtl., cash		
Cod, large	[illegible] @	3 50
do small		none
Pollock	2 12 @	2 75
Haddock, new	1 75 @	—
Hake		none
Herring,		
Dry salted	2 75 @	3 00
Scaled, ℔ box	[illegible] @	40
No. 1	[illegible] @	—
Mackerel ℔ bbl.		
No. 1	11 00 @	12 75
No. 2	10 50 @	—
No 3, lb.	6 00 @	—
No. [illegible]		none
FLOUR ℔ bbl.		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	5 00
Fredericksb'g	[illegible]	—
Michigan	[illegible]	—
[illegible] &c.	[illegible]	5 [illegible]
GRAIN ℔ bu.		
Corn N. Yellow		none
[illegible]	[illegible]	71
do S. white	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye		none
Oats	[illegible]	[illegible]
GUNPOWDER		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ass[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
HAY ℔ ton		
Screwed	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
LARD, ℔ lb.		
Bar[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kegs	[illegible]	[illegible]
LIME, ℔ cask.		
Rockland	[illegible] @	—
Camden	[illegible]	[illegible]
LUMBER, ℔ M, cash		
S[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kennebec	[illegible]	—
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible] B [illegible]	13 00 @	[illegible]
Shing[illegible]	1 75 @	3 00
Box Shooks	[illegible]	78

MOLASSES, ℔ gal.		
Trinidad	24 @	25
Havana & new	[illegible] @	22
do tart	@	20
Porto Rico	25 @	30
NAILS, ℔ lb.		
Cut, ass'd sizes	4⅞ @	5
OIL, ℔ gal		
Am. Linseed	64 @	66
Sperm, winter	1 28 @	1 30
Bleached	1 [illegible] @	—
Fall	1 2[illegible] @	—
Whale refined	[illegible] @	73
Lard	[illegible] @	1 00
Bank & [illegible]	20 @	[illegible]
Shore	[illegible] @	—
PLASTER PARIS,		
℔ cask	50 @	1 62
POTATOES.		
℔ bushel		none
℔ barrel	1 25 @	1 37
PROVISIONS		
Bee, Mess	[illegible] 00 @	
Navy do	9 00 @	9 50
No. 1	9 50 @	—
Prime		none
Clear Pork	19 75 @	20 00
Mess	16 50 @	17 00
RAISINS.		
Box	2 [illegible] @	3 0[illegible]
L[illegible]	[illegible] @	[illegible] 12
Malaga, cask	8 00 @	8 75
Lemon	[illegible] 00 @	7 50
RICE, ℔ lb.	4½ @	4½
SALT, ℔ hhd. 8 bushel		
Turk's Island	2 5[illegible] @	3 75
Cadiz		none
St. Ubes		none
Liverpool	[illegible] @	2 50
Ground bag, 20 lbs.	17 @	18
SALERATUS,		
℔ lb.	[illegible] @	5
Saleratus Soda	4[illegible] @	—
SEEDS, ℔ bush.		
Flaxseed		none
Herds Grass	[illegible] @	—
Clover, ℔ lb N.	[illegible] @	—
[illegible] Western	[illegible] @	—
SHOT, ℔ lb.		
[illegible]	[illegible] @	—
SUGAR, ℔ lb.		
Havana, brown	[illegible] @	7½
Porto Rico	5½ @	6
New Orleans		none
Portland A.	[illegible] @	7½
[illegible]	[illegible] @	8½
[illegible]	[illegible] @	7
Yellow	[illegible]	[illegible]
TALLOW ℔ lb		
[illegible]		none.
Rough	[illegible] @	6½
WOOL, ℔ lb.		
Fleece	35 @	40
Pulled	36 @	37
TEA, ℔ lb.		
Y. Hyson	[illegible] @	60
[illegible]	[illegible] @	5
N[illegible]	22 @	28
Souchong	[illegible] @	23
TOBACCO, ℔ lb		
Manufactur'd, 1, [illegible]	[illegible] @	21
No. 2	14 @	16
Leaf		none

Country Produce Market.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1853.

Beans, ℔ bu.	$1 [illegible]	2 00
Butter ℔ lb. first quality	15	16
[illegible]	12	14
Be[illegible] ℔ lb	7	8
C[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eggs, ℔ dozen	[illegible]	[illegible]
Potatoes ℔ bushel	[illegible]	[illegible]
Apples, eating ℔ bushel	[illegible]	[illegible]
Apples, cooking	25	31
Apples, [illegible]	1 38	2 00
Dried Apples ℔ lb.	4	6
Chickens	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pork, round hogs	8	8½
Lamb	8	10
Turkies	12	12
Veal	4	6
City smoked hams	13 @	—
Country do do	2	—

California Market.

By the last arrival from California we find the following Price Current.

We are glad to be able to note an increased activity in all departments of trade, and business is assuming a more cheerful aspect.

FLOUR. Sales of "Gallego" and "Haxall" and other approved brands of American, at $11 @ 12 ℔ bbl. Chili, in sacks, $1[illegible]. Market dull.

CORN MEAL. $7 @ 8 ℔ bbl.; half bbl. $1.

OATS. Eastern 2½c.

BARLEY. The stock is large. Sales at 2¼ @ 2½c.

WHEAT. 3c ℔ lb.

HAY. $50 ℔ ton.

CORN. 3c ℔ lb for milling.

PORK. Mess $30 ℔ bbl.; clear $35 @ 40.

LARD. 28c ℔ lb in tins. kegs 2[illegible]c.

BEEF. Mess ℔ bbl $27 @ 30, half bbl. $16.

BUTTER. Goshen, 42½c ℔ lb.

EGGS. Boston, 75c ℔ dozen. California $1.25.

HAMS. 24c ℔ lb: "Jennings" 28c. shoulders 2[illegible]c.

BEANS. Chili 5 @ 7, white 3.

SUGARS. China 7 @ 9, New York crushed 11½c; Dutch refined at 10c in hhd's.

MOLASSES AND SYRUPS. 35c ℔ gallon for the former, and 60 @ 65c for the latter. Stuart's Syrup, 7[illegible] @ 80c ℔ gallon.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. Cradles $10 @ 15 each, hay-rakes $1[illegible] ℔ dozen, horse power do do, $15 @ 30 each; threshers and separators with horse power all complete $500 @ 700 each; ox-bows $2[illegible] @ [illegible] ℔ dozen; ox-yokes $12 @ 15 each; plows $15 @ 20 each.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Selling at Eastern cost and charges, desirable styles 24 per cent in advance.

LUMBER. We quote Eastern white pine clear No 2, at $97; do do tounged and grooved at $80;

LIME. $6 ℔ bbl.

BRICK. $27 @ 30. in request.

DRIED APPLES. 10c ℔ lb.

MACKERELL. $18 ℔ bbl: half $10; kits $4; quarter bbls $8.

POTATOES. 8 @ 8½c ℔ lb.

NEURALAGY, OR SCIATIC RHEUMATISM

Cured by CURTIS & PERKINS'

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

This may certify, that for about four years I was seriously afflicted with a disease in the hip, which Physicians termed Neuralgy, or Sciatic Rheumatism, and resorted to various remedies without any permanent relief; have been under the care of a regular physician for six months at a time. Last spring had a very violent attack, which laid me up, when I made use of the CRAMP and PAIN KILLER, prepared by Messrs CURTIS & PERKINS, of Bangor. It give me immediate relief, and I do not hesitate to say, that it is the best article I ever used. I cheerfully recommend it to all who may be afflicted with similar complaints. HENRY HUNT.

Stetson, Me., Dec. 2

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, No. 4, under the U. S Hotel, Portland, General Agent for State of Maine.

Also, by H H Hay, Edward Mason, J Durgin & Co., A. Carter Jr., W F. Oxnard & Co., Samuel Thurston, C. F. Cary, and G. A. Thayer—and Druggists and special Agents throughout the country.

READ MOTHER'S READ!

During the process of teething, the infant is subject to a variety of diseases, the most prominent of which are [illegible] *Fever, Spasmodic,* [illegible] *and Loss of* [illegible] *It is* [illegible] *during the process of* [illegible]

MRS WINSLOW, AN EXPERIENCED NOURSE,

—AND—

FEMALE PHYSICIAN

[illegible] attention her SOOTHING SYRUP [illegible] the best thing in [illegible] for the health and comforts of your infants.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, under the U. S Hotel, Portland, General Agent for State of Maine.

Also sold by E. Mason, J. Durgin & Co., W. F. Oxnard & Co., S. Thurston, C. F. Cary, A. Carter, Jr., and G. A. Thayer—and Druggists and special Agents throughout the country.

HOUSE KEEPER'S ATTENTION!

Now is the time, you save trouble by and by, to destroy the Bed-Bugs and their nits out of your houses

DUCHER'S DEAD SHOT

Bed Bug Poison is a sure and infallible Destroyer of the [illegible] Apply it once [illegible] and we warrant you perfect immunity from the trouble of bed bugs, for at least one whole year.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, under the U. S. Hotel, Portland, General Agent for State of Maine.

Also, sold by E. Mason, J. Durgin & Co. W. F. Oxnard & Co., S. Thurston, C. F. Cary, A. Carter, Jr., and Geo. A. Thayer—and Druggists and special Agents throughout the country.

☞ POISONING ☜

Thousands of Parents who use Vermifuge composed of Castor oil, Calomel, &c. are not aware, that while they appear to benefit the patient, they are actually laying the foundations for a series of diseases, such as salivation, loss of sight, weakness of limbs, &c.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Hobensack's Medicine, to which we ask the attention of all directly interested in their own as well as their Children's health. In Liver Complaints and all disorders arising from those of a bilious type, should make use of the only genuine medicine, Hobensack's Liver Pills.

☞ "*Be not deceived*," but ask for Hobensack's Worm Syrup and Liver Pills, and observe that each has the signature of the Proprietor J. N. HOBENSACK, as none else are genuine.

April 14th, 1853. 1 yr.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 10th inst. by Rev. Dr. Carruthers, Mr. Samuel J. Potter of Buxton, to Miss Alice M., daughter of Wm. Gitchell Esq., of Brunswick.

In this city, by Rev. Cyrus Cummings, Mr. Josiah Woodman to Miss Susan Butterfield.

In this city, 14th inst., by Rev. Dr. Carruthers, J. B. Merrill, M. D., of Alfred, to Sarah E. Wakefield, of Saco.

In Bath, 4th inst., Mr. Elliot Swett to Miss Sarah J. Higgins both of B.

In Auburn, 3d inst., Mr. Chas. Rogers of Casco, to Miss Susan Litchfield, of A.

In Scarboro' 27th ult., by Rev. Mr. Adams, Mr. Jos. B. Haskell, of this city, to Miss Caroline R. daughter of the late Robert P. Marr.

DEATHS.

In this city, 8th inst., Mr. Meletiah Bourne, aged 72.

In this city, 14th inst., Franklin E., son of Francis E. and Harriet E. Rice, aged 2 years 4 mos.

In Kennebunkport, 10th inst., Widow Sarah Mitchell, aged 99.

In Limington, 13th inst., Mrs. Anna S. wife of David Boothby, aged 5[illegible].

In Brooksville, 7th inst., Major Thomas Stevens, in his 9[illegible] year, a native of Groton, Mass. and a soldier of the Revolution.

In Augusta, 8th inst., Mr. Chas. Pinkham, aged 59. Mr. Wm. Briggs, aged [illegible]4.

At Aspinwall on board steamship El Dorado, April 27, Mr. Frederick Emery son of Capt. Thomas Emery, of Biddeford, aged 23.

In Brooklin, 8th inst., Albertine, daughter of Capt. Theophilus and Patience Herrick, aged 9 years.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

TUESDAY, May 10.

ARRIVED,

Barque John Aviles, Chase, Matanzas, 23d ult.

Barque Medora, Roby, Cardenas, 23d ult.

Barque Northwood, Bradstreet, Bath, in tow of steamer Sequin. The Northwood goes on the railway to stop a leak.

Brig Xenophon, York, Mariel, 19th ult.

Brig Henry Leeds, Littlejohn, Havana, 21st ult. No date, lat 31 51 lon 21 20, spoke brig Brownsville City, 13 days from Providence for Apalachicola, with loss of maint opmast and royal mast.

Brig Montrose, Poland, Matanzas 22d ult.

Sch Madeira, Harriman, Cardenas, 2d ult.

Sch Geo Brooks, Stetson, Philadelphia.

Sch Julia Newell, Cushing, Philadelphia.

Sch L S Pond, Crowell, N York.

Sch Lucy Ann, Shaw, N York.

Sch Pawtucket, Ulmer, N York.

Sch Hope, Hutchison, Boston

Sch Mel[illegible]ck, Hart, Lubec for Newburyport.

Sch Almon[illegible], Sterman, Bangor for Boston.

Sch Leontine, Reed, Bangor for Marblehead.

Sch Ophir, Perkins, Orland for Boston.

CLEARED,

Sch Rival, Br Davison, Windsor. Grecian, Richardson, Savannah, Foster & Co. Samuel Gilman, Berry N York. President, Thorndike, Augusta.

WEDNESDAY, May 11.

ARRIVED,

Sch L. Baskin, Hutchinson, Philadelphia.

Sch Lucy Ames, Holbrook, N York.

Sch Bride, Coombs, N York

Sch Susan M Young, Matthews, Yarmouth.

Sch Betsy & Deborah, Copeland Boston for Thomaston.

Sch Helespont, Hodgdon, Calais for Providence.

Sch John Frederick, Coombs, [illegible] for Boston.

CLEARED,

Barques Solomon Piper, McGuire, Havana, by Jenness, Chase & Co. Wm Lartabee Gilkey, Matanzas, W W Woodbury and Taylor, Stone, Cardenas, by the same.

Br brig Crescent Nickerson, St John NB.

Schs James, Davis, Boston; Francis A Barker, Tretethen, Dover, NH; Henry Laurens, Good East Machias.

THURSDAY, May 12.

ARRIVED,

Brig Clara Ellen, French, Sierra Morena, via Cardenas and Holmes's Hole.

Brig Abigail & Maria, Spurling, Sierra Morena, via Cardenas 27th ult. Spoke 5th inst, no lat &c brig Four Sons, Corbet 9 days from Havana for Portland.

Sch Regulator, Robbinson, Bangor for Dighton.

CLEARED,

Barque White Cloud, Mitchell, Havana, by A L Hobson.

Br brig Auguste, Bernier, Halifax.

Schs Tilly Iesdale, Mr Mcinnis, Prince Edward's Island, Jas Sawyer; Olive Elizabeth, Sawyer, Boston; Madeira, Harriman, Prospect.

FRIDAY, May 13

ARRIVED,

Brig Castilian, Pinkham, Ortigosa, via Havana 30th ult.

Br sch Mariner Clark Walton, plaster.

Sch Comet, [illegible]ton, Boston.

Sch E G Buxton, [illegible], Boston.

Sch Benevolent, Orr, Harpswell.

Sch Franklin, Powers, Rockport for Bangor.

Sch Balloon, Pendleton Bangor for N Bedford.

Sch Atlas, Noble, Gardiner for Boston.

CLEARED,

Brig Portland, Safford, Cardenas, by Jenness, Chase & Co.

Schs Ellen Perkins, Stockbridge, Boston; Utica, Douglass do.

SATURDAY, May 14.

ARRIVED,

Barque Ranger, Fogg, N York.

Barque Star of the East, (new clipper) Cumberland, in tow of steamer Tiger. Built by Spear & Brown.

Brig Four Sons, of Lubec Corbett, Bahia Houda, via Havana, 26th ult.

Brig Mechanic, Merryman, Matanzas 27th ult, via Holmes's Hole.

Brig Elvira, of N York Brown, Matanzas, 27th ult. Spoke 11th inst, lat 40 [illegible], lon 7[illegible] 18, brig Montauk, from Key West for Boston.

Brig Benj Carver, of Searsport Clifford, Cardenas, 1st inst

Sch Lookout, Littlejohn, N York.

Sch Aid, Paul, N York.

Sch Odd Fellow, Oliver, Providence.

Sch Clarissa, Fairfield, Bangor for Boston.

Sch Volunteer, Dodge, Bangor for Kittery.

Sch Geo Washington, Bailey, Phipsburg.

Yacht Little Quakeress, Weeks, Boston.

CLEARED,

Barque Northwood, Pinkham, (from Bath) Havana.

Brig Gen Worth, Rackleff, Cuba, by Petley & Russell

Schs Berry, Littlejohn, Boston. Geo Brooks Stetson, do.

SAILED, wind W, brigs Geo Worth, and Portland.

SUNDAY, May 15.

ARRIVED,

Brig Alesia, Haskell, Matanzas, 1st inst. Spoke 8th, lat 37 10, lon 71 45, brig Hibernia, Penfield, hence for Cardenas.

Brig Lion, Dennison, Cardenas, 1st inst.

Brig Chas Edward, of Belfast Doak, Cardenas, 1st inst. On the 7th, at 35 20, lon 73 19, in a squall from N W carried away foretopmast and topgallantmast, maintopmast; and jib boom, split sails and received other damage

Sch Increase, Arey, N York.

Sch Eliza Ellen, Ricker, Boston.

SAILED, barque Northwood.

MONDAY, May 16.

ARRIVED,

Br sch Manchester, Cochran, Windsor.

Br sch Orange, Smith, Windsor.

Br sch Triad, Spencer, Walton.

Br sch Reindeer, Wadman, Walton.

Sch [illegible], Griffin, N York.

Sch [illegible]ice, McDonald, Eastport.

Sch Balance, Stowell, Machias

Sch Ash[illegible], Benson Calais for N York.

Sch Albert, Hall, Franklin for Boston.

Sch Ranger, Higgins, Dennysville for N York.

Sch Energy, Mathews, Bangor for Norwich.

Sch Susan Francis, Norton, Bangor for Danvers.

Schs T[illegible]mance, Cottrell, and Marquis, Cottrell, Bangor for Weymouth.

Sch Consul, Drinkwater Bangor for Charleston.

CLEARED,

Barque Sarah B Hale, Crowther, Cardenas, by A L Hobson

Br sch Mariner, Clark, Walton.

DISASTERS &C.

Sch Mozart Hart, for N York, with plaster, fish and laths sailed from Lubec 27th ult, but got ashore at Moose [illegible] where she [illegible] all her cargo before getting off. [illegible]

A [illegible] states that during [illegible] the 2d, [illegible] Maine, of Wells, went ashore [illegible] 3 feet of water, and was [illegible]

A [illegible], N York, dated Nassau, [illegible] states that the [illegible] from the wreck of ship Osborne, from Liverpool for N Orleans, had been [illegible] barque Yarmouth from Boston for New Orleans, [illegible] damaged. [illegible] was [illegible]

Brig [illegible], at Mystic from Darien, was struck by [illegible] no date, on outward passage, [illegible] N York, [illegible] Darien [illegible]

Sch [illegible] Baker, of Boston [illegible]

Barque Parana, [illegible] Petter, from Gibralter for Palermo, [illegible] lost fore [illegible] of mizen mast [illegible]

PORT OF BOSTON.

Ar 14th barque N G H[illegible], Rendell, Matanzas; sch A[illegible]

Cld [illegible] late of Richmond [illegible] brig Thomas Connor, Stover Remedios, S T H[illegible] D[illegible]

Ar 13th barques Dirigo, [illegible] Havana; Llewellyn, [illegible] John Ann [illegible] Cardenas; sch [illegible] Nassau via Fortune Island; Two Brothers, Jewett, W[illegible]

Cld 13th barques [illegible] Palermo; William, Bailey [illegible]; brigs J [illegible] Havana; Haska, Laughton, Windsor; Mozart, Hancock Bucksport; sch Curfew, Brockett, Gardiner.

Ar 14th sch Lucy, Weber, Pembroke, Imperial, Colby, Newcastle.

THE PORTLAND DIRECTORY. For sale by B THURSTON, [illegible] Exchange Street.

YARMOUTH INSTITUTE.

THE SUMMER TERM of the Institution will commence WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1st., and continue 11 weeks. A. H. BURBANK Secretary

Yarmouth, Me., May 10, 1853. 3w

DR. CLAY AGAIN.

R. RICHARD CLAY, M. D.,

Famous throughout New England, for his great success in the treatment of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, and all kinds of CHRONIC and FEMALE DISEASES, will be in attendance at **Elm House, Portland**, *Wednesday, Thursday, Friday* and *Saturday*, June 1, 2, 3 and 4, for consultation with patients. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to all. Consultations free. No Mercury given.

Dr. Clay has associated with him C. H. STOCKWELL, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology, and late editor of the Physio-Medical and Surgical Journal at at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Drs. Clay and Stockwell have been remarkably successful in the treatment of *Diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Nervous System, Dyspepsia, Spinal Diseases, Piles, Epilepsy, Bronchitis, Asthma, Dropsy, Tumor, Cancer, Scrofula, Diseases of the Skin, Prolapsus Uteri, Suppressions, painful and imperfect Menstruation, Fluor Albus*, and all that for [illegible] suffering, which comes under the general head of *Female Weakness*.

During the last five years Dr. Clay has made more than 8000 examinations of diseases of the Chest, by Auscultation and Percussion, hence his extensive practical experience has given him proficiency, in that particular department, rarely possessed.

His method of treating *Diseases of the Lungs* is peculiar to himself, and very similar to that adopted by Theophilus Thompson, M. D., F. R. S. Physician to the Hospital for Consumption and Diseases of the Chest, in England. may 19—3w

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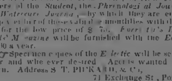
May 5. 6w.

FOR BANGOR.



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May 12, '53. tf C. C. EATON, *Agent*

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THIS admirable Bee Hive is so constructed that Honey can be taken with out killing the Bees, and all comb removed when necessary—the Bees [illegible] by a simple process, instead of being allowed to swarm—the hive is opened [illegible] a new [illegible] taking a portion of the bees with the Queen, which the fowls going to roost in another apartment close up the hive, while by a large screen wire door the Bees are thoroughly ventilated, and the moths caught in a secret chamber at which [illegible] access. Any ordinary mechanic can construct the Hive after getting the size of the boxes. Individual, town or county rights procured by applying to the subscriber, Kennebec X Roads, Maine, or P W. Morrell, opposite court house of this city.

☞ The subscriber has purchased of the Inventor the right for the manufacture of said Patent in the State of Maine, except Kennebec county. F. D. MORRIL.

Portland, May 9th, 1823. 4w*

REMEDIES

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GENERAL AGENT FOR MAINE.

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Feb. 17, 1853. 3mw.

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GEORGE LORD, Bookseller, AGENT.

April 30, '53. tf

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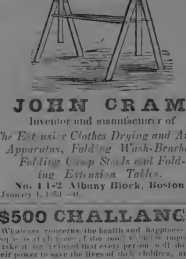
New York, April 1, '5[illegible]—1y.



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January 1, 1853—tf.

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An article founded upon Scientific Principles, compounded with purely Vegetable substances, being perfectly safe when taken, and can be given to the most tender infant with decided beneficial effect, where Bowel Complaints and Diarrhœa have made them weak and debilitated. The Tonic properties of my Worm Syrup are such, that it stands without an equal in the catalogue of medicines, in giving tone and strength to the Stomach, which makes it an Infallible remedy for those afflicted with DYSPEPSIA, the astonishing cures performed by this Syrup after Physicians have failed, is the best evidence of its superior efficacy over all others.

THE TAPE WORM

This is the most difficult Worm to destroy of all that infest the human system, it grows to an almost indefinite length, becoming so coiled and fastened in the Intestines and stomach effecting the health so sadly as to cause St. Vitus Dance, Fits, &c. that those afflicted seldom if ever suspect that it is the TAPE WORM hastening them to an early grave. In order to destroy this Worm, a very energetic treatment must be pursued, it would therefore be proper to take 6 or 8 of my Liver Pills, so as to remove all obstructions, that the Worm Syrup may act direct upon the Worms, which must be taken in doses of two tablespoonfuls three times a day. These directions followed have never been known to fail in curing the most obstinate case of TAPE WORM.

READ THE FOLLOWING!

And you cannot be indifferent to this appeal. Humanity calls upon you to do your duty. It is only one out of the many thousands who have seen its wonderful effects.

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A daughter of ours became seriously diseased. Her symptoms were alarming, but her mother at once sought for a remedy for Worms. Having obtained yours, by the time she had taken but a bottle, O! sir, the joy it gave an affectionate mother, to see the improvement in her child, she being about five or six years old. She passed an immense quantity of Worms, her sickly countenance now bright [illegible] returned, and in a short time a lovely child [illegible] with death, now gave promise of health. Thanks to a kind Providence, whose [illegible] attended by our Syrup, restored the child. With confidence I recommend it to all parents whose children are suffering with Worms.

JAS. B. B[illegible]N Minister of the Gospel.

Late Pastor of the S[illegible] Baptist Church.

☞ CAUTION. Remember, then, Parents and all others, that HOBENSACK'S WORM SYRUP is the only Medicine in use that will eradicate Worms, with certainty, and will not disagree with the most delicate Stomach. Be sure that you get the genuine article, and see that the signature, "J. N. HOBENSACK," is on every bottle.

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No part of the system is more liable to disease than the LIVER, it serving as a filterer to purify the blood, or giving the proper secretion to the bile; so that any wrong action of the Liver effects the other important parts of the system, and results variously in Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, &c. We should, therefore, watch every symptom that might indicate a wrong action of the Liver. These Pills being composed of ROOTS and PLANTS furnished by nature to heal the sick; namely, 1st, an EXPECTORANT, which augments the secretion from the Pulmonary mucous membrane or promotes the discharge of secreted matter.—2d, an ALTERNATIVE, which changes in some inexplicable and insensible manner the certain morbid action of the system. 3d, a TONIC which gives tone and strength to the nervous system, renewing health and vigor to all parts of the body. 4th, a CATHARTIC which acts in perfect harmony with the other ingredients, and operating on the Bowels, and expelling the whole mass of corrupt and vitiated matter and purifying the Blood, which destroys disease and restores health.

TO FEMALES.

You will find these Pills an invaluable medicine in many complaints to which you are subject. In obstructions either total or partial, they have been found of inestimable benefit, restoring their functional arrangements to a healthy action, purifying the blood and other fluids so effectually to put to flight all complaints which may arise from female irregularities, as headache, giddiness, dimness of sight, pain in the side, back, &c., and offering to the public as the best Pills for all diseases, upon the following

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This work, which has been unavoidably delayed, will be issued in two volumes, 12 mo., about the 1st of April. The numerous admirers of Dr. Edwards will hail with pleasure this announcement. The collected writings of such a man are an invaluable contribution to our literature, more particularly when compiled by so ripe a scholar as Dr. Park. The Memoir glows with all the fervid enthusiasm of the Editor.

Complete Encyclopædia of Music,

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This work will occupy an unoccupied field, no such work ever having been compiled before, either in this country or in England. It will be a complete *Dictionary of all Musical Terms, a History of the Science of Music* from the earliest times to the present; a *Treatise on Harmony and Thorough Bass*, a *Description of all known Musical Instruments*, and a complete *Musical Biography*, containing a succinct memoir of more than 3000 of the most distinguished Musical celebrities and composers who have ever lived. To be comprised in one large royal octavo volume, of about 1000 pages, double columns. To be published during the summer.

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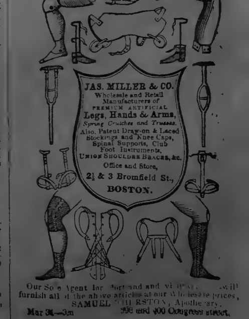

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Our Sole Agent for Portland and vicinity, will furnish all of the above articles at our Wholesale prices, SAMUEL THURSTON, Apothecary, 39[illegible] and 400 Congress street.

Mar 31—3m

THE FARMER.

Grafting on the Thorn

BY C. GOODRICH.

I have lately seen an article in your paper recommending the common New England thorn tree, as stocks for pears. As the writer merely gives it as a matter of opinion rather than experience, it may lead many to try experiments where disappointments are sure to follow.

The whole family of thorns, Mountain Ash and Shadberry, I believe will *generally* prove worthless for *dwarf* pears; they *may* occasionally succeed, but each one grown will cost the owner more than one dozen good trees on pear stocks.

Some fifteen years since, I procured two or three dozen thorn trees, planted them with care, and the next season grafted with pears; about one-half grew, which had a sickly existence a few years and died.

My next experience was with Shadberry, with no better success. In 1851, I planted 56 Mountain Ash trees—averaging 1 1-2 inches in diameter—and grafted near the ground with some eight varieties of pears. All grew very finely, but in September they began to appear sickly which so increased, that in 1852 all were dug out and thrown away. I last year purchased the largest nursery on the east side of Lake Champlain, some twenty miles from Burlington. Among the stock were twenty thousand pear seedlings and some thousands of grafted trees of all ages and sizes. I noticed a number of scraggy thorns, and on inquiry the intelligent owner told me he had for ten years tried to raise pear trees on thorn stocks, had tried more than one hundred, but had not succeeded in raising but one tree, which he showed me. This had a sickly growth; I transferred it to my garden last spring but it has gone the way of all others.

On large *vigorous* trees, and grafted in the tops, pears will grow well on the Thorn, Mountain Ash or Shadberry, for a few years. I once grafted a thorn tree of this character and the fourth year picked four bushels of pears from it. All large trees of this class in rich soils, are valuable for grafting with the pear—but for "dwarfs," or standards, grafted when young, thorn stocks generally are worse than useless. The Mountain Ash and Shadberry, I think of the same general character as the thorn—but have not seen experiments enough to give an opinion of their value for stocks for pears.

It is said that the pear will graft well on the apple, but "outgrows" it. This is all a mistake. The sap flows freely from the apple to the pear and produces a vigorous growth but not returning freely, the apple stock is dwarfed. If one wishes to try the experiment he will find, by grafting apples and pears on the same tree, that although the pears at first will outgrow the apples, the limbs on which apples are grafted will grow four times as fast as those grafted with pears. But few varieties of pears will grow on apple stocks. I have tried many sorts, but never had much success with but one. The old Summer Bon Chretien, (Good Christian,) a very irregular scraggy grower, grows as readily on the apple, as pear stocks, and bears well a few years on old trees, or until the limbs on which they are grafted become too much dwarfed.

If any can give any successful experiments of raising trees on thorn stocks, I shall be glad to see them; but until I see practical demonstration will caution all of depending on the thorn as a stock for pears.—*N. E. Farmer*

Weeds and Weeding.

The remedies proposed for doing away with weeds, are only exceeded in number by weeds themselves — but among the many methods some may be adopted with propriety. Some weeds of the smaller kinds are destroyed by burning a slight coating of litter on the surface of the soil in early spring, and market gardeners so prepare soil for raising cabbage plants.—Many kinds of the smaller weeds are destroyed by a coating of six bushels of common salt per acre after plowing, and a few days before planting. Some weeds, embracing quite a large class, may be done away with, by two plowings at a few weeks apart, and when the field is intended for late crops, this may readily be done.

Where a neglected corner is so full of weeds, that they cannot be got rid of by ordinary means, then salt the soil so heavily as to destroy all growth, and by losing the use of it for one year, and adding lime with a full plowing, such salted soil will be found clear of weeds the following season and of improved fertility. The ultimate constituents of salt (*chlorine and soda*) are not unfriendly to vegetation, and they soon separate in the soil by chemical influences, and thus cease to be salt.

Root and other hoed crops enable us to get rid of many weeds, when the crops receive proper attention—thus a carrot crop, if properly attended, will secure the removal of weeds. The use of properly constructed cultivators among root crops, if used sufficiently often, will save much labor in the removal of weeds, for they will turn out every weed between the rows, leaving those only in the rows to be removed by hand or by the hand-hoe. The use of the *push* or *scuffle* hoe in skillful hands, will do much to save the soil from weeds; if applied to a proper depth in a well disintegrated soil, it cuts off the weeds, and in the back action draws them above the surface, to decay without replanting the roots. Horse-hoes are also constructed so as to cut weeds deeply, and to leave the entire weed, root and all, on the surface to decay.

Never leave weeds a few days longer, because they are not going to seed. Large weeds seldom come forth with so much of their roots as smaller ones, and then their increased size robs other plants of their proper food, nor will their decay on the surface restore all they have robbed, again to the soil, for a large part of the nitrogenous portion of their constituents will be lost in the atmosphere. Salt and lime mixture, used in composts, destroys the accidental weed seed from the stable, by assisting in their more perfect decomposition. Hog-pen manure will decompose with such violence as to destroy many, and when the divisor used is decomposed muck or charcoal braze, the ammonia is not lost even by so violent a decomposition.—*Working Farmer.*

Dunging in the Hill.

Dunging corn in the hill appears to me an injudicious method of applying manure, even when the quantity is small. It gives to the plant a luxuriant start, provided the manure is rotted, but it often proves of little value afterwards; The small fibers of the roots are the mouths of the plants through which the food passes to the stock. If we examine the roots of corn we shall preceive that they extend as far into the ground as the stalks do above. Hence it will be preceived that the dung, if placed in the hill, cannot benefit the roots nor materially the plant, after they have extended beyond the circle where it is deposited. Whereas if it is spread and buried in the soil, it benefits them in their whole extent; there probably not being a square foot of ground in the field into which the roots do not penetrate in search of food. And for the next crop, it benefits only parts of the soil where the corn has grown. I have noticed [illegible] in the next crop, which is usually wheat in this section, I can see where the rows of corn were last year; therefore I think it would be better to spread this manure and plow it in.

If we wish to give corn a luxuriant s[illegible] we [illegible] some kind of compost to [illegible] It is stated that phosp[illegible] [illegible] dust, will furnish the n[illegible]sary [illegible] whole p[illegible]t without the aid [illegible] manure.

A[illegible] Brown I want to know

if gypsum or plaster, saturated in urine, dried, pulverized, and put in with the corn in the hill, would be any benefit, or would it kill the corn?

Last year I used hen manure mixed with plaster, by putting it in with the corn, but found that it hurt the corn, as it did not come up well. This year I intend to make the same mixture, and apply it after the corn is up.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Plants in Rooms.

Should be kept near the light, and not too closely confined. Light is absolutely necessary for flowers to form their proper hues.

In breathing, the carbonic acid contained in the atmosphere is separated from the lungs and cast out at each expiration. This carbonic acid is noxious both to animal and vegetable life. By casting off the carbon, and retaining the oxygen,—(either by the breathing of the plants or of persons in the room,)—the *air in the room becomes* filled with this noxious vapor. Plants require fresh and continual supplies of oxygen; and if they are oppressed and fed with the carbon in the room, they will soon die. A proof of this is seen in the fact, that several times breathing the same air, without fresh supplies, is very dangerous, and often fatal.—*Kentucky Cul.*

TEMPERANCE.

The Property Destroyer.

A DIALOGUE IN A GROCERY.

Present—the Grocer, a Clergyman, a Lawyer, and a poor ragged drunkard, with a bottle in his hand.

Drunkard.—I say, Mister: I say, here; *(holding out his bottle.)*

Grocer.—What do you want, Joe? I have got nothing for you to-day. You had enough yesterday to last you ten days.

Minister.—I hope you don't fill Joe's bottle every day. I was down at his house a few days ago; and such a scene of wretchedness I never witnessed before. No fuel, but some poor green wood; nothing to eat; children half-starved and crying for bread, and Jo, drunk and asleep. Jo, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to treat your wife and children as you do, and make such a beast of yourself.

Drun.—I say, Mister! (holding out his bottle.)

Gro.—Go home, Joe; I shan't sell you any to-day.

Lawyer.—And I guess not, to morrow.—You may as well roll out your barrels, and knock their heads in; for if you do not, we shall do it for you. We are determined to have the Maine Law.

Gro.—Not in your day, nor mine; and if you should get it, I would shoot the first man that should come into my store and seize my property. I should view it as downright robbery, and I would treat a man who would do it, as I would a pirate on the ocean.

Min.—Hold, neighbor; you don't view it right. Consider, in the first place, you are not bound to keep this species of property.—In the second place, if you keep it and offer to sell it, you do it contrary to law; and thirdly, you do it, knowing it will be seized and destroyed.

Gro.—I care nothing about your firstly, secondly, and thirdly—keep them for your sermons. I tell you this property is mine and I have a right to do with it as I please. I may give or sell it to whom I please, and touch it if you dare.

Law.—(laughing)—I should love to see you carry out your principles. You have a mad dog, and your neighbors, fearing their children may be bitten, combine together and shoot it; and, as they shoot, you shoot, because it is your property. Or you sell licentious books and pictures, and the sheriff comes, siezes and burns them, and you up with your gun to shoot him down. I think as he went down, you would be apt to go up ——— on a gallows.

Gro.—I don't care about your reasoning; no man has a right to take another's property without fair remuneration. If he does, he is a thief and a robber, and should have a place for ten years in a State prison.

Drun.—(grinning)—Mister, I say; you speak my mind x-actly. You've got father's farm hav'nt you? What did you give for it? Your cursed rum. I say give me back what was mine. You came and took it and said it was yours, and turned me off. You know you did.

Min.—Surely, neighbor, out of your own mouth you are condemned. You have been the greatest destroyer of property in all this neighborhood. You have taken away all this poor fellow's land, and he had a very pretty place which his father left him, when I came here. You have seized it all, and destroyed it for him, and what have you given him in return? You sold Dick Williams rum, and he went drunk, with a cigar in his mouth, into a barn, and set fire to that barn, and burnt it up, full of hay, horses and oxen. You have seized our money to pay the taxes you have imposed upon us, to build poor houses for your poor drunkards, with their forsaken wives and children, to build jails to hold the criminals you have excited to deeds of murder. You and your craft have turned rail trains from their iron path, and thrown them down precipices, wasting and destroying thousands of property, and lives too. You have sunk ships in the ocean, or stranded them on the coast. Not less than a hundred millions you and your fellows have destroyed in a year. It would take a Maine Law a thousand years to destroy as much property as you and your brother liquor sellers do in ten. And yet you say a destroyer of property is a thief and a villain, and should find his bed in a State prison. My friend, what would be your doom if you had your deserts?

Gro.—I don't like to hear any more of your talk. As long as men want rum, I shall sell it to them; and it is impertinent in you to meddle with my business.

Law.—All right, neighbor, only never open your lips against the Maine Law again as the destroyer of property. That destroys only what is a curse, and can never be a blessing. Every angel in heaven rejoices when it is poured out, though every devil may gnash his teeth for rage. But you waste and destroy property that is valuable. You destroy business; you cause nettles to grow over the farm you waste, but never replenish food and clothing; you beggar once comfortable and happy families, aye, you destroy health and life and souls—the very image of God in the soul of man you quench and blot out, and only fit it for eternal burnings. You go against the Maine Law, because it destroys property and we go against your abominable business, because it destroys property. O! quit it forever.

Drun.—I say Mister, give me my farm.—It is all mine.

Gro.—Gentlemen, I must lock up; (they retire, and he bars his windows.) O, what shall I do with this Maine Law if it comes: It will ruin me, as I have ruined hundreds of others. I feel sorry for many families around me. I wish I could restore them the property I have taken for rum, of husbands, fathers and sons, now all dead. Shame forbids my doing it. But God knows what a life I have lived; what a moth and curse I have been to this community! I only pray, that for destroying others, he will not destroy me and mine.

[*Exit*]

TIME TO STOP.—Yes, it is time to stop selling rum, when the mean vender keeps a man [illegible] from his residence over *the paving stones* [illegible] below, with a bottle [illegible] basket. What [illegible] is the present [illegible] used [illegible]

[From the Temperance Watchman of 7th ult.]

Portland and the Maine Law.

It may be useful, perhaps, to consider what the Maine law has done and what it is capable of doing for Portland, and what it will eventually accomplish for Maine.

In June, 1851, when the law was passed, there were in this city at least three hundred open rum shops, in some of which liquors of all sorts were sold at wholesale; in nine months after the passage of the law, there was not in the city an open rum shop of any kind, and there were very few places where liquors could be had at all, and that only by stealth, and by persons who were well known to the dealers, who were, without exception, the lowest and vilest part of our population. The whole sale business ceased at once, and has not been carried on since, in any form whatever. We may estimate the receipts of these shops, at the very lowest, at $3 each per day—which will amount in a year to $328,500. This cannot be considered too large a sum per day, as an average amount to be taken by these shops—nor can it be objected that Sundays should be excluded, because Sundays were their "best days." Wholesale dealers and a few "genteel" shops did not keep open on Sundays, but all such places received much more for the six days than $3 per day—so that that sum may stand [illegible].

This enormous sum of $328,500 was expended chiefly by the poorer part of our population, who were in almost every instance deprived thereby, of articles of comfort or necessaries in their families. In addition to all the poverty and pauperism which resulted from such an appropriation of earnings, there was the [illegible], waste of time, vice and suffering and crime, always flowing forth in a copious and uninterrupted stream from the grog shops. This sum of $328,500 would purchase 65,700 barrels of flour at $5 per barrel, or more than thirty thousand cords of wood and thirty thousand barrels of flour. Any person who has made no estimate of the vast loss sustained by the community by the rum traffic, will be amazed at the results which would follow from a proper use of the great sum which has been annually expended for strong drinks, which produce no benefit whatever to any one; for example:—

There has been expended annually in Portland, at the lowest estimate (before the Maine law) money enough to pay the rent of 1000 families at $100 each; to buy five barrels of flour, and five cords of wood each, for 1000 families; to pay pew rent for 1000 families at $15 each; to buy clothes for 1000 families at $50 each; shoes for same at $30 each; school books for same at $10 each; city taxes for same at $10 each; to pay doctors' bills for 175 families at $17 50 each; and to erect 100 comfortable and substantial dwellings for the families of that number of working men, at $600 each; and to do this every year, amounting in all to the sum of $328,000!

Citizens of Portland—drinking men, working men, Christian men, teetotallers and all,—which is best for the prosperity of the city and the happiness of all the people—to support among you 300 rum shops to degrade you and your children, or to accomplish all I have enumerated above with the grog money

[From the Temperance Watchman of 14th ult.]

In your last number, I showed that, before the Maine law, there was annually expended by the people of this city, for intoxicating drinks, at least $328,500. Some persons, at first sight, may be struck with the magnitude of the sum expended in so small a city, for such a purpose, and may object that it is too large. My estimate is based on the fact that there were in Portland between 300 and 400 rum shops; in the calculation, they were estimated at 300 only, and the receipts of each were set down at $3 each per day, only. It will be seen, therefore, that the result, $328,500 per year, must be within the truth.

In my last number, I showed what could be accomplished with that vast sum, in increasing the comforts and augmenting the property of 1000 families in the city. That number, 1000, will much more than include all the families in the city, which suffer any deprivation, however trifling, of any of the necessaries or comforts of life—and the $328,500 distributed among them, would procure all the necessaries and comforts essential to their well being. Now let us see what public improvements could be procured for that sum.

Commercial street, that great work, which in ten years will be regarded as magnificent, and will contribute as much to the adornment, as to the business facilities of Portland, did not cost more than $175,000—(the precise cost, I do not know, but call it $200,000); then, for the $328,500, we could have such a street thoroughly built, furnished with spacious sidewalks, and paved from end to end! Which would be best for the public good, and private happiness—such a work, or $328,500 worth of intoxicating drinks, to be consumed by the people in one year?

The Exchange building (now the Custom House) cost the city about $100,000; for the sum formerly expended among us, for purposes of intoxication, two buildings, more magnificent than that, could be built every year, or their equivalent in buildings of a different character; and at the same time, the paving of all our public streets could be carried on, as fast as their daily occupation and use would allow. At the same time, we could, with the same means, have a regular and complete system of under-draining extended through every street and lane of the city, which would contribute vastly to the comfort and health of all our inhabitants.

There lies, within about fourteen miles of us, a magnificent reservoir of water, limpid and pure as any in the world, at an elevation far above the tops of our houses, which could be brought into our city in most abundant quantity for all our purposes, for a sum not exceeding one million of dollars, or about three years' expenditure for intoxicating drinks. Or, for about the sum expended formerly, in four years, for such drinks, this great work could be accomplished, and the water distributed through all parts of the city, and afforded to every family free of cost.

Which is best for the welfare of the people, that such works should be executed, or that the power of executing them, should be exhausted in the means of intoxication, which always lead to poverty, pauperism, ignorance, suffering and crime? ☞

From the Maine Temperance Watchman.

Sad Doings at Bowdoinham.

Sad, I mean, Mr Editor, for the poor rummies. After a season of quiet and freedom from the curse of rum-selling, it became apparent to the good people of our village, that the old enemy was at work again, though his precise whereabouts was not so manifest, till a few days since, when tidings were brought to officer Millay, that a suspicious looking package was at the depot, awaiting the order of one Carney, an Irishman. General Millay made haste to the depot, where he was met by Carney and his wife, who had come to take away the box in which liquor was supposed to be. The officer got possession of the box, and proposed to examine the contents, but Carney interfered, declaring, as solemnly as a rum seller can, that there was no liquor there; but the officer, knowing better than to take a rum-seller's word for truth, proceeded to open the box, when lo! a ten-gallon keg and one or two lesser ones, well filled with the "critter," were found snugly stowed therein. The officer was proceeding to remove the stuff to a place of safety, when he was assaulted by Carney and his "better half," and a regular battle ensued; but the general is not the man to be scared or beaten by a few Irishmen, and he soon secured the liquor and the owner, and had them before Justice W. H. Lunt, who fined Carney twenty dollars and costs, and doomed the liquor.

This stirred up the wrath of all the rummies in the diggings, who thereupon made a characteristic demonstration in the shape of terrible words of denunciation and threats, and a subscription of [illegible] *ine* or *ten* dollars, to overthrow the law [illegible] secure their rights! Here the matter [illegible] I predict that its slumber will not be soon disturbed; but the Maine Law is yet a fixture, and is triumphant in old Bowdoinham.

[illegible] 4[illegible], 1853. C. C. Co[illegible]

☞ The [illegible] government [illegible] the Maine L[illegible] into operation [illegible] miners in [illegible] Gro[illegible] armed [illegible] as soon as they are discovered.

MISCELLANY.

The Cross and the Crown.

BY FANNY FERN.

Are there no martyrs of whom the world never hears? Are there no victories, save on the battle-field? Are there no triumphs save where one can grasp earth's laurel crown? see you none who rise early and sit up late, and turn with a calm proud scorn from a *gilded fetter* to *honest toil*? Pass you never in your daily walks, slight forms with calm brows, and mild eyes, whose whole life has been one prolonged self-struggle? Lip, cheek and brow tell you no tale of the spirit's unrest.

The "broad road" is passing fair to look upon. The coiled serpent is not visible amid its luxurious foliage. The soft breeze fans the cheek woooingly; laden with the music of happy, careless idlers. Youth, and bloom, and beauty; ay! even *silver hairs* are there! No tempest lowers; the sky is clear and blue. *What stays yonder slender foot!* Why pursue so courageously the thorny, rugged, stumbling path? The eye is bright: the limbs are round and graceful: the blood flows warm and free: the shining hair folds softly away from a pure, fair brow: there are sweet voices *yonder* to welcome! *there is an INWARD voice to hush!* there are *thrilling eyes there*, to bewilder! *What stays that slender foot?*

Ah! *The foot prints of Calvary's* SUFFERER *are in that "narrow path"!* That youthful head bends low and unshrinkingly to meet its "crown of thorns." The "*Star in the East,*" shines far above those rugged heights, on which its follower reads:—"To *him that* OVERCOMETH, will I give to eat of the Tree of Life!"

Dear reader, for *a brief day*, the CROSS; for *uncounted ages*, the CROWN!—*True Flag.*

SINGULAR INCIDENT.—A correspondent has sent the following account of a singular occurrence: "Last Saturday, Rev. Mr. Stimson of Castleton was invited to preach a funeral sermon in the church of Schedack, Rev. Mr. Bailey being sick and unable to officiate. While he was offering prayer preceding the sermon, a white dove flew into the church and alighted directly on his head. Mr. Stimson appeared a little startled by the arrival of the unexpected visitor, but in a moment he calmly raised his hand and gently removed the bird. It flew upon the gallery, but after a few moments it returned and alighted on the Bible between his hands, where it remained until he had concluded his prayer. The dove was then caught by Mr. Stimson and given to the sexton." *Christian Intelligencer, N. Y.*

New Steamboat Chimney and Spark Arrester.

A new kind of Chimney has recently been invented for steamboats, which deserves the attention of builders and owners. It is designed to answer the requisition of a recent law of Congress, provided that a volume of air and water shall intervene between all hot iron and the wood work of steam-vessels; also to save the expense of such long chimneys as have been considered requisite on river boats — a chimney of about half the height of those long chimnies, answering every purpose;—and still further to prevent the blowing of sparks about the deck—a very serious annoyance to passengers and often quite dangerous. The new chimney consists of an inner and outer tube. The inner conveys the smoke and sparks, the latter being arrested by an apparatus at the top: and through the outer tube a constant and strong current of cold air is circulating. This current not only prevents combustion around the chimney, but increases the draught of it, dispenses with the necessity of using blowers, those intolerable nuisances to passengers, and ventilates the boat. The apparatus is self acting.

Prairie Braker and Seed Sower.

A VALUABLE INVENTION.

Mr. Wm. S. Denman, a citizen of Westwood, Woodford county is the inventor of a machine, a patent for which will be obtained without delay, that is destined to be of incalculable benefit to the farmer. It is called a Seed Sower and Prairie Breaker. It successfully accomplishes the double operation of sowing small grain and breaking prairie.—With this machine the farmer can, with three horses, sow the seed and break three acres of prairie. The Soil is thoroughly cut up into narrow strips and to any depth required. The operation can be performed in the spring, and oats, spring wheat and other small grain sown, or in the fall or otherwise, as the seed-sowing apparatus can be detached. The machine can be made of suitable size for two three or four horses, and will be sold at prices ranging from $30 to $40.

The invention will be hailed with pleasure, by all who are about making new farms on our prairies. By the use of it the price of prairie breaking is reduced to 75 cents per acre, to say nothing about sowing grain at the same time.—*Peoria Republican.*

A NEW FIRE ANNIHILATOR. An Insurance agent in Troy says, a package of two or three pounds of sulphur, disposed of in such a manner as to be amongst the first things to burn; or at hand, to be thrown into the fire soon after its commencement, before air rushes into the building, will arrest the fire, as surely as water; and is better than water, when varnishes or resinous gums are burning.

"Oxygen and sulphur have so strong an affinity that in the combustion of sulphur the oxygen of the atmosphere is converted into sulphurous acidgas, at which point fire is arrested.

"I tested this principle and thereby saved my property some years since, an account of which I gave through your columns at the time."

REMEDY FOR THE YELLOW FEVER. A correspondent writes:—"A few years ago, I fell in company with a very intelligent captain of a merchant ship, who had made many voyages to the West Indies, and also to the coast of Africa; and he informed me, that as an antidote to the fevers prevailing in those climates, he always took with him a large bottle of finely pulverized charcoal, of which he gave his crew a teaspoonful three times a day in a glass of water, and he never lost a man by the yellow fever, though other ships were daily losing their men.—Should any one have faith to try this, with good effects, I hope it may be published to the world."—*English paper.*

N. P. Willis, in one of his letters to the Home Journal states while he was in New Orleans he saw two tables in the bar-room of his hotel, on one of which was spread out a lunch, with terrapin soup, olives, sandwiches, etc.; the other, directly opposite, was set out with half a dozen pretty and nicely dressed negresses from eighteen to twenty-five years of age, seated upon the top of the table waiting to be sold presently at auction.

GUTTA PERCHA. Late inquiries at Singapore respecting the Gutta Percha tree confirm the statements that have been made about its rapid destruction and probable ultimate scarcity. It takes ten trees to yield one picul, or 133 1-2 pounds, of solid gutta. Now, as between January 1845 and the middle of 1847, 6918 piculs were sent from Singapore to Europe, the vast number of 69,180 trees must have been sacrificed.

[illegible] England

New England Truss Manufactory.
JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
RACHET AND SPIRAL TRUSSES,
467 WASHINGTON STREET, 467
BOSTON, MASS.

ALL the various approved Trusses constantly for sale. Ladies waited on by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster, who has had 30 years experience in the business.

Strangers to the city will please take notice that the old and [illegible] are on opposite sides of the street, being 416 opposite to the subscriber's residence 467, where he will keep a full supply of [illegible] Trusses for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants. Abdominal Supporters of [illegible], Bells, Chogan's Spring, Cutler's, [illegible], &c. &c.

[illegible] waited upon by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster at the above place.

The following certificate from Dr. John C. Warren, of Boston, was given 17 years since, but will last forever:

Boston, Jan. 7, 1835.

Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with Hernia, have suffered much from the want of skillful [illegible] Trusses to the [illegible] I have taken pains to inform myself [illegible] Mr. J. F. Foster, to supply [illegible] Mr Beath. After some months observation of his work, I am well satisfied that Mr. Foster is well acquainted with the [illegible] of these instruments, and ingenious in [illegible] to the variety of cases which occur. [illegible] public as a person [illegible] will find [illegible] to those important [illegible].

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D., Boston.

[illegible]

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending [illegible] Mr. James Frederick Foster, as a skillful [illegible] in the manufacture [illegible] of Trusses. We have employed him, [illegible] His early [illegible] his long experience in the business and the large number of individuals [illegible] has relieved [illegible] equal [illegible] article. His father, David Gibson Foster, of Charlestown, was master of the Poor House in that town for upwards of twenty-five years, during which period Mr Foster availed himself of all opportunity, and made application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success, some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their greatest excellence consists in the adaptation to the body, at the same time [illegible] the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a Truss, but none but a skillful practitioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually and [illegible] to cure complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren and other eminent surgeons which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

Charleston, March 1, 1852.

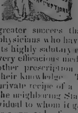
DAVID DODGE,	aged 75
NEWHALL MARTIN,	" 78
JAMES R. TURNER,	" 40
SAM. PAYSON,	" 72
SAMUEL ETHERIDGE,	" 53
ARNOLD SOUTHWICK,	" 48
JONA LOCKE,	" 66
URIAH TUFTS,	" 75

TRUSSES! TRUSSES!

We have a large assortment of the above Instruments of various sizes, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, &c., which we are enabled to furnish at retail at the Manufacturers' lowest prices.

JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., No. 143 Middle St, Agent for Portland. March 10. 6m

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR
COUGHS, COLDS & CONSUMPTIONS


THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM FOR COUGHS COLDS & CONSUMPTIONS

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is probably without a parallel in having, during a trial of more than Twenty-five Years, fully maintained the high reputation which it has acquired for CONSUMPTIVE COMPLAINTS, and DISEASES of the LUNGS, THROAT and CHEST.—It has been used with probably greater success than any other article known, and physicians who have had an opportunity of witnessing its highly salutary effects, recommend it as a safe and very efficacious medicine, equal, if not superior to any other prescription for the above complaints within their knowledge. The basis of this Medicine was a private recipe of a distinguished physician in one of the neighboring States, and was preserved by an individual to whom it gave the most astonishing relief. It is composed of vegetables, and if used according to directions, must be perfectly safe.

From Messrs. Allen & Co, Merchants, Cincinnati "Those persons who have used the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, uniformly speak of it as a valuable medicine, and from the quantity sold, notwithstanding the numerous other preparations used for similar complaints, we consider it first on the list.

Respectfully, &c., ALLEN & Co.

The Editor of Seneca Falls Courier says,—"We have had occasion to witness the good effect of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in case of a young lady who has been entirely cured of CONSUMPTION by the use of it, and also in severe coughs and colds, and cheerfully bear testimony to its being a safe, convenient, and very efficacious medicine in cases of that description."—Ed. Courier.

A Clergyman from Philadelphia, writes, that he has been in the habit of using the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam for himself and family, for the last thirteen years, and also of recommending it to his friends; and considers it an invaluable remedy for all pulmonary complaints.

"For the last five years of my practice I have had the satisfaction to witness the beneficial effects of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in many cases of obstinate cough, and other affections of the lungs. I would therefore confidently recommend its use in all complaints of the chest, as being equal, if not superior to any other medicine within my knowledge.

Lempster, N. H. TRUMAN ABELL, M D

☞BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS, such as CARTER'S COMPOUND PULMONARY BALSAM, AMERICAN PULMONARY BALSAM, and others, in part bearing the name! Enquire for the article by its whole name, the

"VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM." and see that it has the written signature of WM. JON'N CUTLER upon a yellow label, on the blue wraper. Each bottle and seal is stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

Prepared by REED, CUTLER & Co., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Medicines, Paints, Chemicals and Dye Stuffs, 33 India Street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries, and County Merchants generally. For particulars and recommendations, see a pamphlet accompanying each bottle.—Price 50 cts.

J Durgin & Co., H. H. Hay, W. F. Oxnard & Co. and J. L. Kelley & Co., are agents for the sale of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in Portland.

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"THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE,
IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:

Its distinctive features shown by its Statutes, Judicial Decisions, and Illustrative Facts." By William Goodell, author of the "Democracy of Christianity," "Slavery and Anti Slavery," &c. New York: American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, 48 Beekman street.—This work contains 430 pages 12mo, neatly bound in cloth, and will be sold for cash at 75 cents single copy, $6 per dozen and $45 per hundred.—Also, in paper covers, at a deduction of 10 cents per copy from the above prices.

Orders may be forwarded to Lewis Tappen, 48 Beekman street, New York,
New York, Feb., 1855,

—:o:—

Extract of a letter from Hon. Wm Jay to the Author.
"Your analysis of the slave laws is very able, and your exhibition of their practical application by the Southern Courts, evinces great and Careful research."—"Your book is as impregnable against the charge of exaggeration as Euclid's Geometry, since, like that, it consists of propositions and demonstrations. The book is not only true, but it is UNQUESTIONABLY true."

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CONTENTS.—Preliminary Chapter; The Relation of Master and Slave; Slave Ownership; Slave Traffic; Seizure of Slave Property for Debt; Inheritance of Slave Property; Uses of Slave Property; Slaves can possess nothing; Slaves cannot Marry; Slaves cannot constitute Families; Unlimited Power of Slaveholders; Labor of Slaves; Food, Clothing, and Dwellings of Slaves; Coerced Labor without Wages; Punishment of Slaves by the Owner and Hirer; Of Laws Concerning the Murder and Killing of Slaves; Of the Delegated Power of Overseers; Of the Protection of Slave Property from Damage by Assaults from other Persons than their Owners; Facts Illustrating the Kind and Degree of Protection Extended to Slaves; Fugitives from Slavery; The Slave cannot sue his Master; No Power of Self-Redemption or Change of Masters; The Relation Hereditary and Perpetual; Rights to Education—Religious Liberty—Rights of Conscience; Origin of the Relation and its Subjects; Relation of the Slave to Society and to Civil Government; Of the Ground and Nature of the Slave's Civil Condition; No Access to the Judiciary, and no honest Provision for testing the Claims of the Enslaved to Freedom; Rejection of Testimony of Slaves and Free colored Persons; Subjection to all White Persons; Penal Laws against Slaves; Education Prohibited; Social Worship [illegible] Religious Instruction Prohibited; Legislative, Judicial, and Constitutional Obstructions to Emancipation; [illegible] of Color; Liberties of Free [illegible] [illegible] holding States; Liberties of the [illegible] States. [illegible] on each volume [illegible] in paper covers, making [illegible] in cloth, or 8 cents [illegible] a copy, single may [illegible] the book will be sent by mail [illegible]

march 3, 1855. 3m

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This Magazine, still under the care of its original proprietor, the veritable PETER PARLEY, has a world-wide reputation. It is unquestionably the best work of the kind in the country. How many adult readers have vivid recollections of the pleasure with which they perused its pages! How it stimulated them to read and to think! Would you afford a similar pleasure to your child, or to some young friend, send them Merry's Museum. It grows better every year, and is rapidly extending its circulation. Read what others say of us.

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Dec 4, '52—1y

Mothers Magazine & Family Monitor

This Excellent Work, so long and so favorably known, has been enriched with new interest and attractions. Some of the best writers in the country are among its contributors. It is entitled to rank among the best of our family journals. [illegible] of the [illegible] will contain articles of interest and value to [illegible] readers of the [illegible]

[illegible] the hands of enterprising publishers, [illegible] we have a right to expect [illegible] the former [illegible] for interest and usefulness, and [illegible] the family, it has no superior [illegible].—N. Y. Evangelist.

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Dec 4, '52—1y

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA
CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF
THE KIDNEYS,

AND ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED LIVER OR STOMACH, SUCH AS CONSTIPATION FULLNESS, OR BLOOD TO THE HEAD, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, NAUSEA HEARTBURN, DISGUST FOR FOOD, FULLNESS OR WEIGHT IN THE STOMACH, SOUR ERUCTATIONS, SINKING OR FLUTTERING AT THE PIT OF THE STOMACH, SWIMMING OF THE HEAD, HURRIED AND DIFFICULT BREATHING, FLUTTERING AT THE HEART, CHOKING OR SUFFOCATING SENSATIONS WHEN IN A LYING POSTURE, DIMNESS OF VISION, DOTS OR WEBS BEFORE THE SIGHT, FEVER, DULL PAIN IN THE HEAD, DEFICIENCY OF PERSPIRATION, YELLOWNESS OF THE SKIN AND EYES, PAIN IN THE SIDE, BACK, CHEST, LIMBS, &c. SUDDEN FLUSHES OF HEAT, BURNING IN THE FLESH, CONSTANT IMAGININGS OF EVIL, AND GREAT DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY
DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY
Dr. C. M. Jackson,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of Invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal, safe, certain, and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.
[From the "Boston Bee."]

The editor said, Dec. 22d—

"*Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters* for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has himself received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint from the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience and to the afflicted we advise their use."

LOOK WELL to the MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.*

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the
GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120 ARCH Street, one door below Sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country.

Also for Sale by HENRY H. HAY, Portland Maine. mar 10 53.—1y

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YOUTH and MANHOOD.
A vigorous Life or a premature Death
KINKELIN on SELF PRESERVATION
Only 25 cents.

THIS BOOK, JUST PUBLISHED, IS FILLED with useful information, on the infirmities and diseases of the generative organs. It addresses itself alike to YOUTH, MANHOOD and OLD AGE. To all who apprehend or suffer under the dire consequences of early or prolonged indiscretions—to all who feel the exhaustive effects of sedentary and *baneful* habits—to all who in addition to declining physical energy, are the victims of nervous and mental debility, and of moping and melancholy despondency—Dr. K. would say,

READ THIS BOOK.

The valuable advice and impressive warning it gives, will prevent years of misery and suffering, and save annually thousands of lives.

Parents by reading it will learn how to prevent the destruction of their children.

☞A remittance of 25 cents, enclosed in a letter, addressed to Dr. KINKELIN, north west corner of Third and Union Streets, (between Spruce and Pine Street,) PHILADELPHIA, will insure a book, under an envelope, by return of mail.

FIFTEEN YEARS

of extensive and uninterrupted practice spent in Philadelphia, have rendered Dr. K. the most expert and successful practitioner, far and near, in the treatment of all diseases of a private nature. Persons afflicted with ulcers upon the body, throat or legs, pains in the head and bones, mercurial rheumatism, strictures, gravel, disease arising from youthful excesses, or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, are all treated with success.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. K. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

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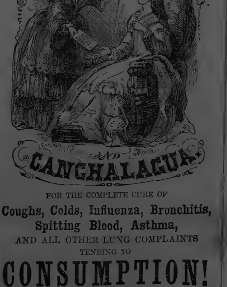
March 10. 1y

Great Cough Remedy.



FOR THE COMPLETE CURE OF
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis,
Spitting Blood, Asthma,
AND ALL OTHER LUNG COMPLAINTS
TENDING TO
CONSUMPTION!

THE above Expectorant, prepared by an experienced Physician and Chemist has now became a standard Preparation and is offered for the COMPLETE CURE of those Diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, which if neglected, usually terminate fatally in CONSUMPTION. It contains no *Opium, Calomel*, or any mineral whatever but is composed entirely of those *Roots, Herbs*, and *Vegetable substances* which have a specific influence upon the Lungs and their connected organs. Its immediate effect is to allay all irritation, and gently remove the phlegm and other morbid secretions from the throat and Air-passages, thus removing the Cough, by subduing the inflammation and other causes which give rise to it. It is approved of and recommended by physicians of the highest standing, as it may be given with perfect safety to the youngest children or the most delicate female.

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DOCTOR YOURSELF!
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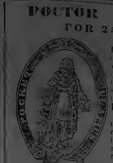


BY MEANS OF THE POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS, [illegible]
By W. YOUNG, M. D.

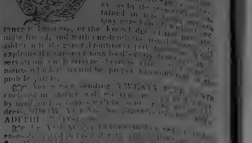
The time has [illegible] that persons [illegible] secret diseases, need [illegible] [illegible] may cure [illegible] rance to business, or the knowledge of [illegible] [illegible] explains the cause of [illegible] [illegible] publ[illegible]

☞ Any person sending TWENTY-FIVE CENTS enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this book, by mail, [illegible] ADELPHIA. [illegible]

☞ Dr. YOUNG [illegible] eases [illegible] o'clock [illegible]

Sept 8, 18[illegible]

THE PHYSICIAN'S SURE
RELIEF, OR
UNIVERSAL PAIN KILLER.



PREPARED BY
A.B. HART, M.D.
GREENWICH ST. NEW YORK

The best article ever discovered for the speedy relief [illegible] of Pains of all kinds.
More than one hundred [illegible]
R[illegible], Paralysis, Cholic, Cramps and Spasms, [illegible], Sore Throat, Chill and Fever, [illegible], Burns, Heart-burn, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Sick Headache, Lumbago, Lame Back, &c., &c.
[illegible] this preparation within the [illegible]

20,000 Bottles Sold by one Agent in New York in Six Months!

One Agent writes from Western New York—"Send me One Hundred Dozen "Sure Relief, or Universal Pain Killer" as soon as possible, as I am all out. It is the most wonderful Pain Killer in the world. It is used by our best Physicians."

Another Agent writes, "Your *Pain Killer* has cured some of the worst cases of *Rheumatism* in this place: it is truly a *Wonderful Medicine*. Please send me two gross more by express."

A patient writes, I have used all the *Pain Killers* of the day, but find none so worthy the title of *Pain Killer* as yours. It is all it is recommended to be—a *Sure Relief for Pain.*

Another writes, "the Physicians' Sure Relief or Pain Killer, is the best Medicine in the world for Rheumatism. It has effected a cure upon myself which baffled the skill of our best Physicians. Hundreds of such statements as the above might be adduced—One trial will convince the most skeptical.

Two applications have cured the most severe Rheumatic pains.
One application has cured the most violent Cramp in the limbs.
Thirty drops has relieved pain in the stomach.
Six applications have entirely cured Rheumatism.
Twenty-five drops taken every twenty minutes has cured Cramps, Spasms, &c.
One application at bed time has cured Sore Throat.
Twenty drops taken every fifteen minutes has cured Bilious Cholic
One application has cured Stiches in the Back.
One drop has often cured the most severe Toothache.
Fifteen drops taken every fifteen or twenty minutes will cure Dysentery and Diarrhœa.
Twenty-five drops has cured Sick Headache.
Ten drops has often relieved Acid Stomach.
Three applications has cured Lame Side.
Twenty-five drops will in all cases cure Wind on the Stomach
Ten drops every fifteen minutes will cure Cholera Morbus.
Three applications has cured Lumbago.
Thirty drops daily has cured Gravel and Kidney complaints.
Sudden Colds and hard Coughs can be cured by a few doses, as thousands can testify.
For Kidney complaints the Sure Relief is an excellent remedy, taken two or three times a day.
For Spinal difficulties it is invaluable. One teaspoonful will relieve the most violent pain in the Stomach, and restore it to its natural feeling. When taken according to directions, it will speedily and effectually cure Bowel complaints, and that horrible disease, the Cholera, as has been proved in innumerable cases in New Orleans, St Louis, Cincinnati, and many other large cities in the South and West, where the Diarrhea and Cholera have raged so fatally. Reader, if you are suffering from either of the diseases named above, or from pain from any cause, be sure and try this great Relief and you will be well.

☞ Price, 12 1-2, 25 and 37 1 2 cents per bottle.

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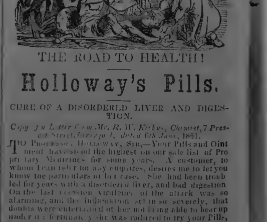
Feb. 3, 1853. 1y



THE ROAD TO HEALTH!

Holloway's Pills.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND DIGESTION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. W. Kirkus, Chemist, 7 Prescot Street, Liverpool, dated 6th Jan., 1851.

TO PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, SIR,—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest on our sale list of Proprietary Medicines for some years. A customer, to whom I can refer for any enquiries, desires me to let you know the particulars of her case. She had been troubled for years with a disordered liver, and bad digestion. On the last occasion, the virulence of the attack was so alarming, and the inflammation set in so severely, that doubts were entertained of her not being able to bear up under it; fortunately she was induced to try your Pills, and she informs me that after the first, and each succeeding dose, she had great relief. She continued to take them, and although she used only three Boxes, she is now in the enjoyment of perfect health. I could have sent you many more cases, but the above, from the *severity of the attack*, and the *speedy cure*, I think, speaks much in favor of your astonishing Pills.

(Signed) R. W. KIRKUS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATIC FEVER IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Copy of a Letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier of the 1st March, 1851, by Major J. Walch.

Margaret M'Connigan, nineteen years of age, residing at New Town, had been suffering from a violent rheumatic fever for upwards of two months, which had entirely deprived her of the use of her limbs; during this period she was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Hobart Town, and by them her case was considered hopeless. A friend prevailed upon her to try Holloway's celebrated Pills, which she consented to do, and in an incredible short space of time they effected a perfect cure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF THE GARVEL AND A MOST DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT.

Copy of a Letter addressed to J. K. Heyden, Esq., Sydney New South Wales, February 25th, 1851.

SIR,—A Mr. Thomas Clark, a settler at Lake George was for a considerable time seriously afflicted with a complaint of the Liver, together with the Gravel. His medical attendants, after trying all their skill, candidly told him that his case was hopeless, and any further effort useless. In this situation, and when expecting every day would terminate his existence, a friend recommended him to try Holloway's Pills, and as a forlorn hope he did so: the first dose gave him considerable relief, he therefore persevered in taking them according to the directions, and is now restored to perfect health. He will feel great pleasure in confirming this statement, or even make an affidavit to the same effect, should it be required.

(Signed) WM. JONES
Proprietor of the Goulburn Herald, New South Wales.

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints.

Ague
Asthma
Bilious Complaints
Blotches on the Skin
Bowel Complaints
Colics
Constipation of the Bowels
Consumption
Debility
Dropsy
Dysentery
Erysipelas

Fevers of all kinds
Fits
Gout
Head ache
Indigestion
Inflammation
Jaundice
Liver Complaints
Lumbago
Piles
Rheumatism

Scrofula, or King's Evil
Sore Throats
Stone and Gravel
Secondary Symptoms
Tic Douloureux
Tumours
Ulcers
Worms of all kinds
Weakness, from whatever cause, &c., &c.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, near Temple Bar, London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, and of those of the United States, in Pots and Boxes, at [illegible] cents, 87 cents, and $1 [illegible] each. Wholesale by the principal Drug houses in the Union, and [illegible] New York. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. [illegible]

[illegible] & CO. [illegible]

R[illegible] Agents, [illegible]

Also [illegible] by EDWARD MASON [illegible]